

The Bethel News.

VOLUME V.—NUMBER 18.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1899.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

SELECTMEN.—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell, Clerk, L. T. Barker; Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Superintendent of Schools, E. C. Bowler; School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, C. E. Valentine, Z. W. Bartlett, East; Town Agent, A. E. Herrick; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

MAILS CLOSE.
Going East, 8:40 a. m.; 3:15 p. m.
Close mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.
MAILS ARRIVE.
From East, 10:50 a. m.; 4:50 p. m.
From West, 9:15 a. m.; 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m. Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m. Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7:30 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7 p. m.

UNION CHURCH, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

BAPTIST, Middle Intervale and East Bethel, supplied by W. H. T. Book. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; East Bethel—Preaching service, 2:30 p. m. Wednesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M.—C. E. Abbott, W. M.; N. F. Richardson, S. W.; A. V. Barker, J. W. M. W. Chandler, Treas.; J. C. Billings, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month.

MT. ABRAHAM LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 31—J. W. Smith, N. G.; A. C. Frost, V. G.; Chas. Mason, R. Sec.; C. C. Bryant, F. S.; S. L. French, Treas. Meets Saturday evenings.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 64—Mrs. Della Smith, N. G.; Miss Martha Gibson, G. C.; Miss Jane Gibson, R. S.; Mrs. W. D. Hastings, F. S.; Mrs. G. A. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56—S. E. Cummings, Master; J. C. Valentine, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

SUBURBAN COL., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; F. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—F. J. Tyler, C. S.; A. Gibson, R. S.; John Yates, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—Ira Jordan, P. C.; A. M. True, Adj. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 36.—Mrs. Ira C. Jordan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Sec.; Miss E. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month.

Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Varley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas. Meets Tuesday, once in two weeks.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank.—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Chair Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres.; E. L. Tebbets, Treas.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association.—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational.—Mrs. J. U. Purington, Pres.; Mrs. H. H. Bean, Vice Pres.; Miss Mary True, Sec.; Mrs. F. B. Tuell, Treas. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. B. F. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Literary Society, Methodist.—Mrs. W. D. Hastings, Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Wilfred Bowler, Sec. Miss Addie Gordon, Treas.

Ladies' Circle, Methodist.—Mrs. John Swan, Pres.; Miss Minnie Capen, Sec.; Mrs. Ira Jordan, Treas.

Columbian Club.—Mrs. G. P. Bean, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec. Miss Ruby Clark, Treas.

ABOUT TOWN

Summer visitors are something of the past.

Everyone seems to be running onto a deer.

Dr. Walker of Conway was in town Saturday.

Miss Eva Barker spent Sunday with friends in Portland.

J. P. Skillings returned last Friday from a trip to Boston.

H. H. Bean and son were in Norway on business last Friday.

Missionary meeting at Mrs. H. C. Andrews this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Dr. F. I. Brown and wife of So. Portland are visiting at J. M. Philbrook's.

Ruth King spent last week in Norway, the guest of Miss Marguerite Finney.

Clarence Hall of Berlin and his brother Elijah, were calling on friends in town, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Fickett of Magalloway will take charge of Poplar Tavern the coming winter.

Miss Eva Twaddle visited her friend, Miss Nellie Ripley of Andover last week, and attended the fair.

Miss Vivian A. Dingley who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. C. Bowler, went to Conway Center, N. H., last Saturday.

Mr. W. S. Wight will meet the singers at the M. E. church next Saturday evening at 7:30. All wishing to join the class must be present.

H. N. Upton is at the lakes assisting in the building of a cottage there for Dr. Herbert F. Twitchell of Portland, and Union B. Twitchell of Boston.

Mrs. F. H. Chapman, Mrs. O. M. Mason, Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Mrs. Horatio Godwin, Miss Annie Cross and Miss P. M. Buxton are attending the State W. C. T. U., at Portland this week.

Mr. Hodgdon of Berlin Falls has been spending the past two weeks at Lakeside House. He reports game very plenty in the woods, and has shot one deer besides partridges and ducks.

The Columbian Club will meet Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. A. E. Herrick. As this is the first meeting in the new year, it is expected that the members will be prompt in attendance.

The monthly business meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society will be held at the home of Mrs. Florence Varley Thursday evening of this week. All the members are requested to be present. Come at 7:30 o'clock sharp.

A \$2 fountain pen and the Bethel News for \$1.50. Pay your subscription in advance and take advantage of this offer, extended to old and new subscribers alike. This pen is not the Lincoln that we have retailed for \$1.50, but it is a pen made by the Parker Pen Co. to sell for \$2 and is one of the best on the market. Let's see how many will go before Oct. 10. Come in and try one.

Miss Burnham who has been in Boston the past week, will return Thursday accompanied by her new milliner, Miss Hatch of Boston. Miss Burnham has purchased a large lot of fall and winter goods, and can with the aid of her up-to-date help, please the most fastidious in regard to head wear. Her goods will be here in season to allow all those who desire, to purchase hats and bonnets before attending the Music Festival.

Many of our readers would like to have a daily paper, but feel that they cannot afford it. To all such we call attention to the Thrice-a-Week World, America's leading newspaper. It is not a daily but it answers the purpose better than any other paper published. You get it three times per week, and we furnish it within the reach of all. The Newsone year and the Thrice-a-Week World for only \$1.50. New and old subscribers alike if paid in advance.

The potato crop is all right this year.

E. S. Kilborn was at Norway Saturday.

Mrs. F. E. Hanscom was in Lewiston Thursday of last week.

Wilfred Bowler was at Andover Fair with his tintype tent.

Harry Carter spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Ella Carter.

E. C. Park returned from Dubuque, Iowa, Saturday night.

Ninety-two scholars are now registered at Gould's Academy.

P. L. Watts, mail clerk on the G. T. R. is spending a week at the lakes.

Rev. and Mrs. Varley have returned from a two weeks' vacation at Peaks Island.

A. V. Barker has returned to Bartlett, N. H., where he has employment in a mill.

A car load of horses owned by A. F. Andrews of Norway went through here last week.

The spire has been removed from the Congregational church, and the church is being painted.

W. H. Godwin of Medford, Mass., who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Godwin, returned Friday.

W. H. Holmes and Merritt B. Gay, business managers of the Academy Herald were in Lewiston Saturday in the interest of the Herald.

Mrs. F. B. Tuell has been in Pawtucket, R. I., for the past week with her aunt, Mrs. Cyrene Brown of Washington, D. C., who is sick there of typhoid fever.

Miss Reba Lord, Miss Helen Dana and Miss Margaret Neal, classmates of Miss Alice Chamberlain at Portland, have been visiting her the past week.

Dr. Libby of Portland is in Grafton on a hunting trip. For two years past the Doctor has spent a few weeks in the woods in Grafton. He is staying with Sumner Davis.

The Rev. A. S. Ladd, D. D., of Brunswick will give his celebrated lecture, "One Little Sin" on Wednesday evening, October 4, at the M. E. church. He will be accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Helen Ladd, who has kindly consented to sing on that occasion. Admission 25 cents; children 10 cents.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Club will be held at the home of Mrs. J. U. Purington Thursday p. m. A full attendance of the members is desired. All absentees are liable to receive a notice from the secretary that they have been elected to some office, so the necessity of attendance is obvious.

There are conductors and conductors! Recently a lady asked a conductor on the G. T. R., to take a small parcel to the station agent for her. "I have other things to attend to. Ask the train boy, he'll do it," was his rather ungracious reply. One of our bright Bethel girls sat in front of her, and did the favor as if it was a real pleasure. It was like a ray of sunshine on a rainy day.

At the recent town fair in Bethel, a man was sitting on the grandstand, already under the influence of liquor, and occasionally taking a drink from a bottle which he carried in his pocket. A policeman, whose attention had been called to the condition of the man, sat by him for a time, asking good naturedly, "Haven't you taken about enough?" As soon as the policeman's back was turned, the same subject was continued. It took a woman to put an end to the disgraceful scene. She had been watching the whole proceeding, and when she saw how ineffectual was the "arm of the law" she arose deliberately, and going behind the offender, took the bottle from his pocket and emptied its contents upon the ground. If the men find it difficult to enforce the law, how would it do to appoint women as officers?

Waterford fair next Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Angie Stearns is visiting friends in Bethel and vicinity.

E. L. Bean of Shelburne, N. H., was in town one day last week.

Dr. C. C. Hill has had a furnace set in his cellar during the past week.

Albert C. Eames began the fall term of High school at Denmark, Tuesday.

Mrs. J. L. Harris has returned to Portland after a stay of four months in Bethel.

The W. T. C. U. will meet Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 3, at the home of Mrs. Andrews.

The ladies are beginning to get decidedly interested in that range, and well they might.

Mr. and Mrs. G. I. Burnham, who are well-known in town, are preparing to move to Athol, Mass.

R. E. L. Farwell has been suffering from a severe cold for the past few days, but is able to be at the store again this morning.

W. F. Stone, Joe Martin, and Ansel Sawyer of Portland, came to Bethel last night and went to the Lakes to-day in company with C. M. Wormell and others of Bethel.

Again it appears that the seasons are a little mixed; Misses Alice French and Ada Chapman show this to be true by picking strawberry and bunchberry blossoms and violets at this time of year.

At the local teachers' meeting, last Friday evening, it was decided to hold meetings the sixth and tenth weeks of the present term, at 2 p. m., Saturday. Every teacher in town is requested to be present.

Miss Mary Ann Robinson died at Worcester, Mass., Sept. 24, at the age of 72 years. She was the daughter of the late O'Neil W. Robinson, who built the Chapman homestead, now owned by Judge Foster. Her remains were brought to Bethel, Tuesday, and interred in Evergreen cemetery.

We won't advertise Bethel as a snake producing town, but occasionally one is found that few of us would appreciate as a plaything. B. W. Godwin picked up two skins recently, each of which measured upwards of four feet. They are on exhibition at the harness shop of E. H. Young.

Mrs. Emeline Browne of Washington, D. C., a former resident of Bethel, died in Pawtucket, R. I., Tuesday morning of typhoid fever. She had started for Bethel and was taken sick on the way and stopped at Pawtucket. Mrs. F. B. Tuell was with her when she died. The remains will be brought here this afternoon and the funeral will take place at Garland chapel, Thursday at 10:45 a. m.

The Farm Journal is chock full of gumption and has the largest circulation of any farm paper in the world. It is good everywhere. We offer it a short time as a prize to advance-paying subscribers to the Bethel News. For \$1.50 we give the Bethel News one year and the Farm Journal for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, nearly five years.

Do you realize that you will be able to go to Portland and return, next week, for \$1.55? This rate is made for those who are planning to attend the grand concerts of the Maine Music Festival. Tickets going to Portland Oct. 2, 3, and 4, returning Oct. 5. This rate is less for round trip than single fare to Portland. Everyone should take a trip next week, and hear one or all of these great concerts.

John F. Stanley, superintendent of the Lake Auburn fish hatchery, was in Bethel, Monday. Mr. Stanley brought 3,000 landlocked salmon and 3,000 brown trout and put them into Songo pond. The same number were put there last year by him. He says that Songo is one of the best ponds for salmon and trout, that he has ever seen, and we may look for some good fishing there in the near future. The Lake Auburn hatchery covers an area of 20 acres and 500,000 fish have been hatched there this year, and distributed in various ponds over the State.

DEATH OF A. S. BEAN.

Bethel Loses Her Foremost Business Man.

Died at West Bethel, Sept. 20, Alpheus S. Bean, aged 53 years, 8 mos., 2 days.

By the death of Mr. Bean, the town and county loses a business man in its fullest meaning and his own little village the pivot upon which for the past thirty years, it has turned, for in every way he has been its predominant influence. The mill, the large store, many of the dwellings, and surrounding acres, were gained by industry and square dealings.

When twenty-one years of age, with a common school education, gained in his native town, Bethel, he commenced business for himself, selecting West Bethel as his trading center. There he opened a general store in company with Edgar S. Brown, and did a good business, buying poultry and eggs. One year later, or in 1868, he went to California, remaining there, however, but six months, when he returned to West Bethel and purchased the store which he occupied at the time of his death.

In 1870, with Mr. Melvin Mason as a partner, he built the first mill at West Bethel; this partnership lasted but one year. Ever on the alert, he watched the development of business and its prospects, and by wise investments, accumulated much property. At the time of his death, he owned mills at Rumford Falls, Albany, Mason, and Shelburne, N. H., while thousands of acres of wild lands in the same towns, were his. For the operation of his mills and the tillage of his farms, two hundred men and one hundred horses were constantly employed. In 1871, Mr. Bean was appointed postmaster, which position he held until his death.

In the pretty village which he selected for his home, are indications, even to a stranger, of the interest and enterprise of some indulgent citizen, and for miles around Mr. Bean is known as the benefactor. Hardly a year has passed that he has not done something in the way of donation either in the improvement of streets or public buildings. His latest gift was the beautiful church edifice, said by many to be one of the best, if not the best in the county. The concrete walks through the village also came from the same kind donor.

Alpheus Shaw Bean was born in Bethel, Jan. 18, 1846, the son of Daniel F., and Polly Wight Bean. On Nov. 14, 1871, he married Miss Lucinda Mason of Gilead, who survives him; he is also survived by two sisters, Fannie E., wife of T. B. Morrill, and Susan E., wife of Fred W. Perkins, and a brother, Daniel F.

For a number of months his health has been failing, but not until forced to do so, did Mr. Bean give up his business cares; during the past few weeks his condition has been of much interest to his friends and townsmen, as it was known he was critically ill from Bright's disease. Nevertheless, it was no less a shock to the community to learn of his death last Wednesday morning at 7:30. The funeral was held at the Union church, Friday forenoon, conducted by Rev. F. E. Barton. A large number of people from other towns as well as from Bethel, attended the services. The remains were preceded to their last resting place by his employees and the procession extended the length of the village.

"You May Bend the Sapling, but Not the Tree."

When disease has become chronic and deep seated it is often difficult to cure it. That is the reason why it is best to take Hood's Sarsaparilla when disease first shows itself—in pimples, headaches, indigestion, or other troubles which tell of poor blood, weak stomach or disordered liver or kidneys. This great medicine regulates the whole system. It never disappoints.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Maine Delegation.

Our Bethel friends together with the Maine delegation, who attended the G. A. R. encampment at Philadelphia, were among the favored few to be honored while in Washington.

Through the kindness of a Mr. Nason, who is a Maine man residing at Washington, they were shown through the various government buildings and finally taken to the White House, where they were given a reception by President McKinley, in his private library. There were about 40 of the Maine delegation including, A. S. Chapman, Angie Chapman, and Mrs. J. C. Billings of Bethel, who were given a cordial greeting and warm handshake by the man whom the nation delights to honor as its chief executive.

Federation of Clubs.

The Bethel Federation of Clubs met, at the call of the Executive Board, in Garland chapel, Sept. 22. The afternoon was unpropitious, still a goodly number were present and the several clubs represented. The president called the meeting to order and gave a very pleasing address, which we desired for publication, but our request for the same was not granted.

After the business of the Club, which made this their annual meeting, and the same officers to stand through the year, reports which were exceedingly interesting, were given by the secretary of each club, showing that much work had been accomplished since last we met. The following questions were then given and discussed with animation, and many ways suggested by which the Federation may be more beneficial. First, "How can the Federation help the individual club?" Second, "What benefits derived from the State Federation?" Third, "How can we improve our own village through Federation?"

There will be a question box at the next meeting and all members are requested to bring in questions.

Mrs. E. C. Rowe was appointed to receive literature and distribute to those in need. Contributions will be gladly received from anyone, at the store of E. C. Rowe.

Adjourned to meet in four weeks in the Universalist chapel.

Sec.

Obituary.

Died in Albany September 8, 1899, Nina L. Kimball, aged 11 years, 2 months, 11 days. She leaves a large number of relatives and friends to mourn her death.

Oh, why was my darling taken
From her earthly home away,
And buried in the cold, damp ground
To moulder and decay?

Oh, can it be that she's buried
Away from all that is light;
That her ear hath ceased its hearing,
And her eye hath lost its sight?

No, God's ways are not our ways,
In all things He knows best,
While I am left to mourn her loss
She is numbered with the blest.

And she was loved and honored
By all both far and near,
And many was the eye that shed
For her a silent tear.

I know that she is happy now,
And free from toil and care;
And when my earthly work is done
I shall meet my darling there.

Where we shall no more parted be,
But wander hand in hand
Adown the pleasant valleys
And through the heavenly land.

Where we no more shall parted be
By death's cold shadowy hand,
But we shall dwell with Christ at home
A happy, loving band.

Morrison's English Liniment.

You have doubtless heard of Morrison's English Liniment. If you have, you have heard of one of the greatest liniments for horseflesh that ever was put upon the market. Don't think this is all blow. The James W. Foster Co. of Bath, N. H. stand back of the statement and guarantee what they say to be true. Buy just one bottle and use it according to directions and be convinced that it has no equal. For sale by G. R. Wiley and J. A. Thurston, Bethel; A. S. Bean, West Bethel, and Frank Bisbee, Newry.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascara Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. G. fail to cure, druggists refund it once.

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By Charles M. Sheldon.

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Advance Publishing Co. of Chicago.

CHAPTER III.

If any man cometh unto me and hateth not his own father and mother and wife and children and brethren and sisters—yes, and his own life also—he cannot be my disciple. . . . And whosoever forsaketh not all that he hath, he cannot be my disciple.

When Rachel Winslow and Virginia Page separated after the meeting at the First church on Sunday, they agreed to continue their conversation the next day. Virginia asked Rachel to come and lunch with her at noon, and Rachel accordingly rang the bell at the Page mansion about half past 11. Virginia herself met her, and the two were soon talking earnestly.

"The fact is," Rachel was saying, after they had been talking a few minutes, "I cannot reconcile it with my judgment of what he would do. I cannot tell another person what to do, but I feel that I ought not to accept this offer."

"What will you do, then?" asked Virginia, with great interest.

"I don't know yet, but I have decided to refuse this offer."

Rachel picked up a letter that had been lying in her lap and ran over its contents again. It was a letter from the manager of a comic opera offering her a place with a large traveling company for the season. The salary was a very large figure, and the prospect held out by the manager was flattering. He had heard Rachel sing that Sunday morning when the stranger had interrupted the service. He had been much impressed. There was money in that voice, and it ought to be used in comic opera, so said the letter, and the manager wanted a reply as soon as possible.

"There's no virtue in saying 'No' to this offer when I have the other one," Rachel went on thoughtfully. "That's harder to decide, but I've made up my mind. To tell the truth, Virginia, I'm completely convinced in the first case that Jesus would never use any talent like a good voice just to make money. But, now, take this concert offer. Here is a reputable company to travel with an impersonator and a violinist and a male quartet, all people of good reputation. I'm asked to go as one of the company and sing leading soprano. The salary (I mentioned it, didn't I?) is to be guaranteed—\$200 a month for the season. But I don't feel satisfied that Jesus would go. What do you think?"

"You mustn't ask me to decide for you," replied Virginia, with a sad smile. "I believe Mr. Maxwell was right when he said we must each one of us decide according to the judgment we felt for ourselves to be Christlike. I am having a harder time than you are, dear, to decide what he would do."

"Are you?" Rachel asked. She rose and walked over to the window and looked out. Virginia came and stood by her. The street was crowded with life, and the two young women looked at it silently for a moment. Suddenly Virginia broke out as Rachel had never heard her before.

"Rachel, what does all this contrast in conditions mean to you as you ask this question of what Jesus would do? It maddens me to think that the society in which I have been brought up, the same to which we are both said to belong, is satisfied year after year, to go on dressing and eating and having a good time, giving and receiving entertainments, spending its money on houses and luxuries and occasionally, to ease its conscience, donating, without any personal sacrifice, a little money to charity. I have been educated, as you have, in one of the most expensive schools of America, launched into society as an heiress, supposed to be in a very enviable position. I'm perfectly well, I can travel or stay at home. I can do as I please, I can gratify almost any want or desire, and yet when I honestly try to imagine Jesus living the life I have lived and am expected to live and doing for the rest of my life what thousands of other rich people do I am under condemnation for being one of the most wicked, selfish, useless creatures in the world. I have not looked out of this window for weeks without a feeling of horror toward myself as I see the humanity that pours by this house."

Virginia turned away and walked up and down the room. Rachel watched her and could not repress the rising tide of her own growing indignation of discipleship. Of what Christian use was her own talent of song? Was the best she could do to sell her talent for so much a month, go on a concert company's tour, dress beautifully, enjoy the excitement of public applause and gain a reputation as a great singer? Was that what Jesus would do?

She was not morbid. She was in sound health, was conscious of great powers as a singer and knew that if she went out into public life she could make a great deal of money and become well known. It is doubtful if she overestimated her ability to accomplish all she thought herself capable of. And Virginia—what she had just said smote Rachel with great force because of the similar position in which the two friends found themselves.

Lunch was announced, and they went out and were joined by Virginia's grandmother, Mrs. Page, a handsome, stately woman of 65, and Virginia's brother, Rollin, a young man who spent most of his time at one of the clubs and had no particular ambition

for anything but a growing admiration for Rachel Winslow, and whenever she dined or lunched at the Page mansion, if he knew of it, he always planned to be at home.

These three made up the Page family. Virginia's father had been a banker and grain speculator. Her mother had died ten years before, her father within the past year. The grandmother, a southern woman in birth and training, had all the traditions and feelings that accompany the possession of wealth and social standing that have never been disturbed. She was a shrewd, careful business woman of more than average ability. The family property and wealth were invested, in large measure, under her personal care. Virginia's portion was without any restriction, her own. She had been trained by her father to understand the ways of the business world, and even the grandmother had been compelled to acknowledge the girl's capacity for taking care of her own money.

Perhaps two persons could not be found anywhere less capable of understanding a girl like Virginia than Mrs. Page and Rollin. Rachel, who had known the family since she was a girl playmate of Virginia's, could not help thinking of what confronted Virginia in her own home when she once decided on the course which she honestly believed Jesus would take. Today at lunch, as she recalled Virginia's outbreak in the front room, she tried to picture the scene that would at some time occur between Mrs. Page and her granddaughter.

"I understand that you are going on the stage, Miss Winslow. We shall all be delighted. I'm sure," said Rollin during one of the pauses in the conversation, which had not been animated.

Rachel colored and felt annoyed. "Who told you?" she asked, while Virginia, who had been very silent and reserved, suddenly roused herself and appeared ready to join in the talk.

"Oh, we hear a thing or two on the street! Besides, every one saw Randall, the manager, at church two weeks ago. He doesn't go to church to hear the preaching. In fact, I know other people who don't either, not when there's something better to hear."

Rachel did not color this time, but she answered quietly:

"You're mistaken. I'm not going on the stage."

"It's a great pity. You'd make a hit. Everybody is talking about your singing."

At this time Rachel flushed with genuine anger.

Before she could say anything Virginia broke in.

"Whom do you mean by 'everybody'?"

"Whom? I mean all the people who hear Miss Winslow on Sunday. What other time do they hear her? It's a great pity, I say, that the general public outside of Raymond cannot hear her voice."

"Let us talk about something else," said Rachel a little sharply. Mrs. Page glanced at her and spoke with a gentle courtesy.

"My dear, Rollin never could pay an indirect compliment. He is like his father in that. But we are all curious to know something of your plans. We claim the right from old acquaintance, you know. And Virginia had already told us of your concert company offer."

"I supposed, of course, that was public property," said Virginia, smiling across the table. "It was in The News yesterday."

"Yes, yes," replied Rachel hastily. "I understand that, Mrs. Page. Well, Virginia and I have been talking about it. I have decided not to accept, and that is as far as I have gone yet."

Rachel was conscious of the fact that the conversation had up to this point been narrowing her hesitation concerning the company's offer down to a decision that would absolutely satisfy her own judgment of Jesus' probable action. It had been the last thing in the world, however, that she had desired to have her decision made in any way so public as this. Somehow what Rollin Page had said and his manner in saying it had hastened her judgment in the matter.

"Would you mind telling us, Rachel, your reasons for refusing the offer? It looks like a good opportunity for a young girl like you. Don't you think the general public ought to hear you? I feel like Rollin about that. A voice like yours belongs to a larger audience than Raymond and the First church."

Rachel Winslow was naturally a girl of great reserve. She shrank from making her plans or her thoughts public. But with all her repression there was possible in her an occasional sudden breaking out that was simply an impulsive, thoughtful, frank, truthful expression of her most inner personal feeling. She spoke now in reply to Mrs. Page in one of those rare moments of unreserve that added to the attractiveness of her whole character.

"I have no other reason than a conviction that Jesus would do the same thing," she said, looking in Mrs. Page's eyes with a clear, earnest gaze. Mrs. Page turned red, and Rollin stared. Before her grandmother could say anything Virginia spoke.

Her rising color showed how she was stirred. Virginia's pale, clear complexion was that of health, but it was generally in marked contrast to Rachel's tropical type of beauty.

"Grandmother, you know we promised to make that the standard of our conduct for a year. Mr. Maxwell's proposition was plain to all who heard it. We have not been able to arrive at our decisions very rapidly. The difficulty in knowing what Jesus would do has perplexed Rachel and me a good deal."

Mrs. Page looked sharply at Virginia before she said anything. "Of course I understand Mr. Maxwell's statement. It is perfectly impracticable to put it into practice. I felt confident at the time that those who promised would find it out after a trial and abandon it as visionary and absurd. I have nothing to say about Miss Winslow's affairs, but"—she paused and continued with a sharpness that was new to Rachel—"I hope you have no foolish notions in this matter, Virginia."

"I have a great many notions," replied Virginia quietly. "Whether they are foolish or not depends upon my right understanding of what he would do. As soon as I find out I shall do it."

"Excuse me, ladies," said Rollin, rising from the table. "The conversation is getting beyond my depth. I shall retire to the library for a cigar."

He went out of the dining room, and there was silence for a moment. Mrs. Page waited until the servant had brought in something and then asked her to go out. She was angry, and her anger was formidable, although checked in some measure by the presence of Rachel.

"I am older by several years than you, young ladies," she said, and her traditional type of bearing seemed to Rachel to rise up like a great frozen wall between her and every conception of Jesus as a sacrifice. "What you have promised in a spirit of false emotion, I presume, is impossible of performance."

"Do you mean, grandmother, that we cannot possibly act as Jesus would, or do you mean that if we try to we shall offend the customs and prejudices of society?" asked Virginia.

"It is not required. It is not necessary. Besides, how can you act with any?"

Mrs. Page paused, broke off her sentence and then turned to Rachel.

"What will your mother say to your decision? My dear, is it not foolish? What do you expect to do with your voice anyway?"

"I don't know what mother will say yet," Rachel answered, with a great shrinking from trying to give her mother's probable answer. If there was a woman in all Raymond with great ambitions for her daughter's success as a singer, Mrs. Winslow was that woman.

"Oh, you will see it in a different light after well thought of it! My dear," continued Mrs. Page, rising from the table, "you will live to regret it if you do not accept the concert company's offer or something like it."

Rachel said something that contained a hint of the struggle she was still having, and after a little she went away, feeling that her departure was to be followed by a painful conversation between Virginia and her grandmother. As she afterward learned, Virginia passed through a crisis of feeling during that scene with her grandmother that hastened her final decision as to the use of her money and her social position.

Rachel was glad to escape and be by herself. A plan was slowly forming in her mind, and she wanted to be alone to think it out carefully. But before she had walked two blocks she was annoyed to find Rollin Page walking beside her.

"Sorry to disturb your thought, Miss Winslow, but I happened to be going your way and had an idea you might not object. In fact, I've been walking here for a whole block, and you haven't objected."

"I did not see you," replied Rachel. "I wouldn't mind that if you only thought of me once in awhile," said Rollin suddenly. He took one last nervous puff of his cigar, tossed it into the street and walked along with a pale face.

Rachel was surprised, but not startled. She had known Rollin as a boy, and there had been a time when they had used each other's first name familiarly. Later, however, something in Rachel's manner had put an end to that. She was used to his direct attempts at compliment and was sometimes amused by them. Today she honestly wished him anywhere else.

"Do you ever think of me, Miss Winslow?" asked Rollin after a pause.

"Oh, yes, quite often," said Rachel, with a smile.

"Are you thinking of me now?"

"Yes, that is—yes, I am."

"What?"

"Do you want me to be absolutely truthful?"

"Of course."

"Then I was thinking that I wished you were not here."

Rollin bit his lip and looked gloomy. Rachel had not spoken anything as he wished.

"Now, look here, Rachel—oh, I know that's forbidden, but I've got to speak some time—you know how I feel. What makes you treat me so hard? You used to like me a little, you know."

"Did I? Of course we used to get on very well as boy and girl, but we are older now."

Rachel still spoke in the light, easy way she had used since her first annoyance at seeing him. She was still somewhat preoccupied with her plan, which had been disturbed by Rollin's appearance.

They walked along in silence a little way. The avenue was full of people. Among the persons passing was Jasper Chase. He saw Rachel and Rollin and bowed as he went by. Rollin was watching Rachel closely.

"I wish I were Jasper Chase. Maybe I'd stand some show then," he said moodily.

Rachel colored in spite of herself. She did not say anything and quickened her pace a little. Rollin seemed determined to say something, and Rachel seemed helpless to prevent him. After

all, she thought, he might as well know the truth one time as another.

"You know well enough, Rachel, how I feel toward you. Isn't there any hope? I could make you happy. I've loved you a good many years."

"Why, how old do you think I am?" broke in Rachel, with a nervous laugh. She was shaken out of her usual poise of manner.

"You know what I mean," went on Rollin doggedly, "and you have no right to laugh at me just because I want you to marry me."

"I'm not, but it is useless for you to speak—Rollin," said Rachel after a little hesitation and then using his name in such a frank, simple way that he could attach no meaning to it beyond the familiarity of the family acquaintance. "It is impossible."

She was still a little agitated by the fact of receiving a proposal of marriage on the avenue, but the noise on the street and sidewalk made the conversation as private as if they were in the house.

"Would you—that is—do you think—if you gave me time I would?"

"No!" said Rachel. She spoke firmly. Perhaps, she thought afterward, although she did not mean to, she spoke harshly.

They walked on for some time without a word. They were nearing Rachel's home, and she was anxious to end the scene.

As they turned off the avenue into one of the quiet streets Rollin spoke suddenly and with more manliness than he had yet shown. There was a distinct note of dignity in his voice that was new to Rachel.

"Miss Winslow, I ask you to be my wife. Is there any hope for me that you will ever consent?"

"None in the least," Rachel spoke decidedly.

"Will you tell me why?" He asked the question as if he had a right to a truthful answer.

"I do not feel toward you as a woman ought to feel toward the man she ought to marry."

"In other words, you do not love me?"

"I do not, and I cannot."

"Why?" That was another question, and Rachel was a little surprised that he should ask it.

"Because"—She hesitated for fear she might say too much in an attempt to speak the exact truth.

"Tell me just why. You can't hurt me more than you have done already."

"Well, I don't and can't love you because you have no purpose in life. What do you ever do to make the world better? You spend your time in club life, in amusements, in travel, in luxury. What is there in such a life to attract a woman?"

"Not much, I guess," said Rollin, with a little laugh. "Still, I don't know that I am any worse than the rest of the men around me. I'm not so bad as some. Glad to know your reason."

He suddenly stopped, took off his hat, bowed gravely and turned back. Rachel went on home and hurried into her room, disturbed in many ways by the event which had so unexpectedly thrust itself into her experience.

When she had time to think it all over, she found herself condemned by the very judgment she had passed on Rollin Page. What purpose had she in life? She had been abroad and studied music with one of the famous teachers of Europe. She had come home to Raymond and had been singing in the First church choir now for a year. She was well paid. Up to that Sunday two weeks ago she had been quite satisfied with herself and her position. She had shared her mother's ambition and anticipated growing triumphs in the musical world.

What possible career was before her except the regular career of every singer? She asked the question again and, in the light of her recent reply to Rollin, asked again if she had any very great purpose in life herself? What would Jesus do? There was a fortune in her voice. She knew it, not necessarily as a matter of personal pride or professional egotism, but simply as a fact, and she was obliged to acknowledge that until two weeks ago she had purposed to use her voice to make money and win admiration and applause. Was that a much higher purpose, after all, than Rollin Page lived for?

She sat in her room a long time and finally went down stairs resolved to have a frank talk with her mother about the concert company's offer and her new plan, which was gradually shaping in her mind. She had already had one talk with her mother and knew that she expected Rachel to accept the offer and enter on a successful career as a public singer.

"Mother," Rachel said, coming at once to the point, as much as she dreaded the interview, "I have decided not to go out with the company. I have a good reason for it."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

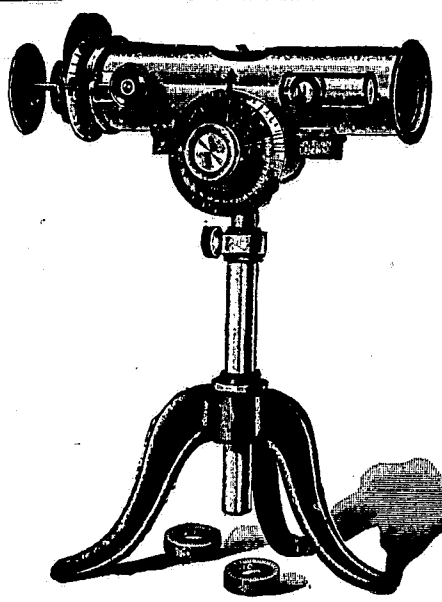
Beauty Is Blooming
Clean blood means a clear skin. No beauty without it. Dr. Cassell's Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Dr. Cassell's beauty for ten cents. All drug stores, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

ORDERS FOR COOKING.

I wish to say to the Bethel people that I am in a position to furnish Brown Bread and Beans Saturday nights; beans cooked in a brick oven. I shall also keep bread, doughnuts and cookies constantly on hand. Any other cooking, including luncheons for travellers and picnic parties furnished throughout the summer at twenty-four hours notice.

Orders may be left at the News office.

MRS. WALTON WRIGHT,
Bethel, Me.



Young Eyes

need special attention. During the years that a child attends school the eyes are often subjected to strain from over studying and each student should have his eyes carefully tested and if they are found defective often glasses will correct the trouble while to let them go would make bad matters worse.

Have your eyes tested with a refractometer free of charge.

Edward King

Jeweler & Optician,
Bethel, Maine.

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Corsets.

Black, White and Drab.

Perfect Fitting.

Latest Styles.

FOR SALE BY

MERRITT WELCH,

NORWAY, MAINE.

BARGAINS IN

SHIRT WAISTS.

To close out our Summer Stock I shall sell the balance of my
Shirt Waists at

ONE-HALF PRICE.

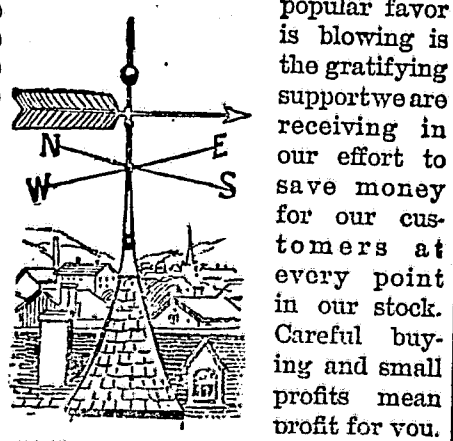
for the next two weeks.

G. P. BEAN.

Corner of Church and Main Streets.

A Pointer

that indicates the way the breeze of



Groceries..

that are fresh
and sweet, at
prices that are
reasonable

Grain and
..Feed..

that are fresh
and sweet, at
prices that are
reasonable

IRA C. JORDAN,

BETHEL.

Mark Down Sale.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

Summer Hosiery

AT REDUCED PRICES.

You will also find a new line of early FALL HATS.

AT

E. E. Burnham's

COLE BLOCK.

BETHEL, ME.

Choice Verse.

Better Late Than Never.

Life is a race where some succeed,
While others are beginning;
'Tis luck at times, at others speed,
That gives an early winning.
But if you chance to fall behind,
Ne'er slacker your endeavor,
But keep this wholesome truth in mind,
'Tis better late than never.
If you can keep ahead, 'tis well,
But never trip your neighbor;
'Tis noble when you can excel
By honest patient labor;
But if you are outstripped at last,
Press on as bold as ever,
Remember, though you are surpassed,
'Tis better late than never.
Ne'er labor for an idle boast
Of victory o'er another,
But while you strive your uttermost,
Deal fairly with your brother;
Whichever your station, do your best,
And hold your purpose ever,
And if you fail to beat the rest,
'Tis better late than never.
Choose well the path in which you run,
Succeed by noble daring,
Then, though the last, when once 'tis won,
Your crown is worth the wearing.
Then never fret if left behind,
Run slacker your endeavor;
But ever keep this truth in mind—
'Tis better late than never.

Living Stones.

My friend, are you growing discouraged
In fighting the battle of life?
Does it seem in your weakness and darkness,
A hopelessly desperate strife?
Do you fear that your study and labor
Are destined to reap no reward?
Is the goal of your ardent ambition
By numberless accidents barred?
Despair not! true thorough self-culture,
Is never unwisely bestowed:
The stone that is fit for the wall
Will not always be left in the road.
Does it seem an injustice to others
Whose merits and fitness are less,
Through chances of fortune or favor,
Push forward to easy success?
Remember that fortune is fickle,
And friends will not always endure,
So those who depend upon either
The future is never secure.
The tide that is now in their favor
At some time may ebb as it flowed,
And the stone that's unfit for the wall
Will be rudely flung in the road.
Be patient! life's loftiest prizes
Are not to be easily won.
Expect not to gather your harvest
The moment the seed has been sown;
A ravenous horde of pretenders,
A pushing and clamorous crew,
Will have to be tried and found wanting,
Ere you can be tried and found true.
The best by the side of the worthless
Together may lie in the load.
But the stone that is fit for the wall
Will not always be left in the road.
Go read the encouraging story
Of eminent men in the past,
Who, long in obscurity toiling,
Compelled recognition at last;
Of men, who, in art, or in science,
Or letters, have conquered a place,
Or in the wide realm of invention
Have left a rich boon to their race;
Their names upon history's pages
Like stars in the darkness have glowed;
Like stones that were fit for the wall
They were not to be left in the road.

THE INTERNATIONAL YEAR BOOK

...for 1898...

is a necessary addition to every man's library. It is a Cyclopaedia of the important events of 1898 arranged alphabetically by subjects, with cross references to other topics of interest throughout the work.
Full information regarding this volume and terms upon which it can be procured, may be obtained by addressing the publishers,
DODD, MEAD & COMPANY,
NEW YORK CITY.

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Come and look over our
5000
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ROLLS OF NEW WALL PAPER AND BORDERS.

High and low quality, in handsome designs and at the lowest of prices. We also have a full spring stock of Carpets, Mattings, and Curtains. Come and look if you don't wish to buy now—you may sometime.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO.
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

WISCONSIN'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
CONSUMPTION.

No-To-Bac for Cigarettes.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, food pure. 75c, \$1. All druggists.

The Home.

[Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. Help us to make it of interest to all.—Ed.]

A man's best things are nearest him,
Lie close about his feet.
—Richard Moncton Milnes.

The wrong of man to man but make
The love of God more plain;
As through the shadowy lens of even
The eye looks farthest into heaven
On gleams of star and depths of blue
The gliding sunshine never knew!
—Whittier.

Punishing Children.

It seems as if in this age of civilization that physical punishment ought never to be resorted to. It is not necessary. A parent has full control of a child when it is young, and should keep it. It can never be done by whipping, for a boy that is punished that way, always looks forward to the time when he will be too large to be whipped, and as he grows he has to be whipped a little harder every time, which in itself proves that form of punishment to be useless and wrong. In any other method of punishing a child can be shown that he is simply enduring the consequences of a disobedient act, unless, of course, mere injustice is practiced, for children have a fine sense of justice and are not easily deceived by a pretense of it. Too much punishment is as dangerous as too little. It is when one has a glimmer of this idea that he quotes the proverb, "Spare the rod," etc., to fortify himself, when the proverb would be better forgotten. "Great rewards betoken a falling state." The same is true of much punishment.

The object of all punishment is, of course, to improve a child, to trim off, or subdue its faults of character as they appear, and give a better chance for all the good qualities to develop. There are ways of punishing besides whipping that will defeat this end, and the whole subject is a matter to be gravely considered by parents of young children. It is a common practice to deprive a child of some accustomed or anticipated pleasure because of disobedience. The effect of such punishment depends on the circumstances. Suppose, for instance, a boy has a promise that he shall go to a certain circus that is coming in a few days, but an occasion arises in which some sort of discipline must be resorted to, and he is told he cannot go to the circus. In such a case all the antagonism of the boy's nature is aroused. He can see no justice in the punishment. He submits because he is obliged to, and the only relief he has is in hating the authority over him, and no doubt feels a contempt, for a time, for one who can give a promise and then take it back. All the matters in relation to the coming of the circus, his mates all going, and everything in connection with it will continually keep his angry feelings uppermost, and he will all the time feel the injustice of the broken promise instead of repentance for his misdeed. Now if, instead, he had been told that he could not go out of the yard again for any pleasure, except the circus, for a week, nor have any boys in his own yard to play with during that time, but must amuse himself as best he could alone, in consequence of his wrong doing, he would many times during the week wish he had behaved himself properly, and would not have that hateful feeling aroused towards his parents. He would not be made unhappy by his punishment; he would have a chance to think of the matter fairly and would not feel abused and outraged however uncomfortable the restriction became. Instead of feeling angry at it, he would wish that he had not done wrong. A child needs all the sunshine it can have to be fitted for the storms that come in after life, and if in doubt whether a punishment, in certain cases, is really a necessity or not, always give the child the benefit of the doubt. A happy child will be the most obedient. The docility of a slave is not what we want in children. "The camel moves no swifter before the whip, only behind the flute."—Rose Dalton, in Good Housekeeping.

Present Happiness.

The great secret of gaining happiness in life is to enjoy the present. To be doing one thing and thinking of another is a very unsatisfactory mode of spending life. Some people are always wishing themselves somewhere but where they are, or thinking of something else than what they are doing, or of somebody else than to whom they are speaking. This is the way to enjoy nothing, to do nothing well, and to please nobody. It is better to be interested in inferior persons and inferior things than to be indifferent with the best. A principal cause of this indifference is the adoption of other people's tastes instead of the cultivation of their own, the pursuit after that for which we are not fitted, and to which consequently we are not in reality inclined. This folly pervades more or less all classes, and arises from error of building our enjoyment on the false foundation of the world's opinion, instead of being, with due regard to others, each our own world.

Women Do Too Much and Get Worried.

"One of the mistakes of women," said a woman lecturer the other day, "is in loving too much; they can never make a mistake in loving, but they ought to be careful in picking out the man; they are rather apt to do it on the grab-bag principal. Another of the mistakes of women is not knowing how to rest, and still another is not knowing how to eat. What women don't know about both has built ten thousand hospitals. Consider the ways of man and be wise. Woman worry too much; they hurry too much; they are misers to jollity, and they nearly always die leaving a large account in the Bank of Merriment. Women not only cross bridges before they come to them, but they are gifted bridge builders. Men can stop in the midst of perplexities and have a 'guffaw.' It is this faculty that keeps them young. Women cannot, and that is why they fade earlier. Worry not only wrinkles the face, but it wrinkles and withers the mind as well. Some women make the mistake of thinking they are jealous of their husbands, when, as a matter of fact, they are simply selfish. They seem to think that if a poor man's eyes or feet stray, his heart has gone. A woman arrogates a good deal to herself when she thinks she is going to be the whole world to a man twenty-four hours out of a day, year in and out. If instead, wives would keep their eyes and hearts alert to see that love did not get away, there would be less domestic friction."—McCall's Magazine.

Hints.

String beans may be salted down just like cucumbers. Some horseradish leaves placed on top over the last layer will prevent souring and moulding. They must be soaked in water to freshen before cooking.

Always cook tomatoes in an earthenware or granite vessel and stir with a wooden spoon. Never use iron or tin, as the acid of the tomato corrodes it and the flavor and wholesomeness of the tomatoes are injured.

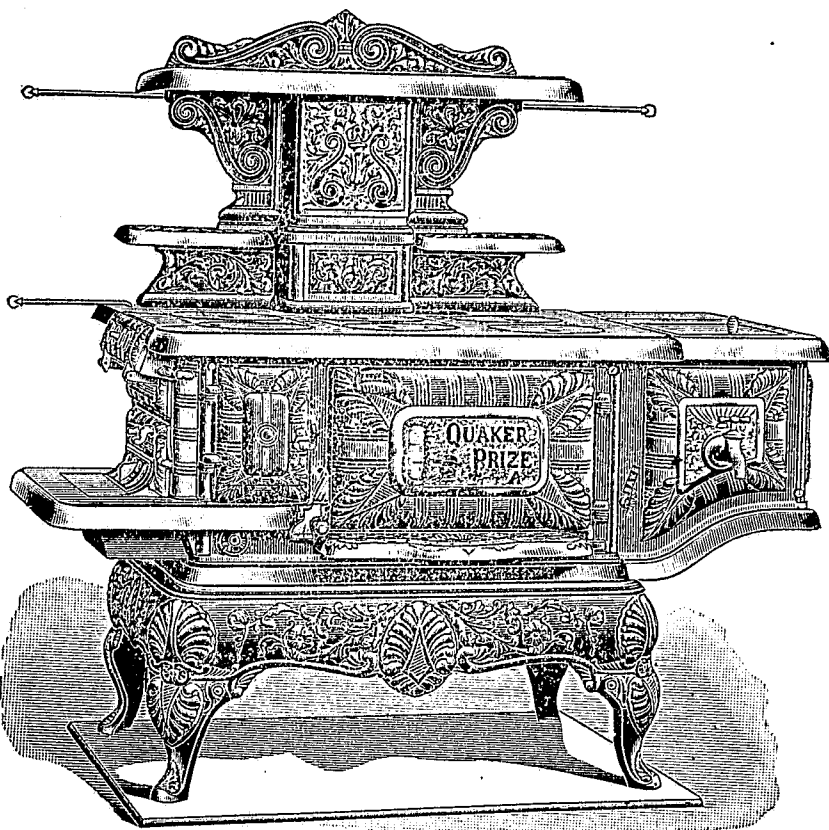
Notice.

I hereby give notice that I have a flock of sheep in my barn that have been on my premises during the past summer. The owner can have the same by proving the property and paying expenses.
N. A. STEARNS,
Bethel, Me.
3w 17

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT



News Voting Contest

The above is an exact picture of the Quaker Range which the publishers of the NEWS will give to some lady in Oxford County as a Christmas present. This is positively one of the best ranges on the market, and one that retails for \$50.00. It would be useless to enter into any description as everyone knows, by reputation at least, what the Quaker Range is, and it is sufficient to say that this is one of the latest, and contains improvements found in no other range. Come into the News office and examine it for yourself, and you will readily see that the lady who gets it as Christmas present will get a range than which there is none better, and of which any woman could justly feel proud.

CONDITIONS

This will be made, as the name implies, a voting contest and will be conducted as follows: Each paper during the life of the contest will contain one coupon which when properly filled out and presented at the News office, will count one vote.

Every dollar paid on new subscriptions will count 100 votes.

Every dollar paid on old subscriptions in arrears will count 20 votes. Old subscriptions if paid up and one year in advance will count 50 votes to each dollar paid.

No votes will be credited unless the money is actually paid.

The contest will close on Friday, December 22, at 5 p. m.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:
That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October A. D. 1899, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, if they see cause.
JON HOWE, late of Bethel, deceased: will and petition for probate thereof presented by John F. Howe, one of the executors therein named.
JOSIAH C. RICH, late of Bethel, deceased: first and final account presented for allowance by Harriet N. Rich, administratrix.
IRENE NEEDHAM of Bethel, wd.; petition for license to sell all convey real estate, presented by Charles G. Needham, guardian.
ALBION E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest.
Sept. 25th, 1899. Albert D. Park, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of
ELVIRA A. FREBLE, late of Woodstock, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Sept. 25th, 1899. Ambrose J. Gallison, Elvira C. Park, Agent.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of
VIRGIL B. GROVER, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Sept. 25th, 1899. Ellen M. Sanborn.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of
GEORGE R. EMERY, late of Newry, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Sept. 19th, 1899. William B. Wright.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:
That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October A. D. 1899, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, if they see cause.
ALFRED S. BEAN, late of Bethel, deceased: will and petition for probate thereof presented by Lucinda E. Bean, the executrix therein named.
LOIS F. WILBUR, late of Bethel, deceased, will and petition for probate thereof presented by Ewa C. Bartlett, the executrix therein named.
ALBION E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest.
Sept. 25th, 1899. Albert D. Park, Register.

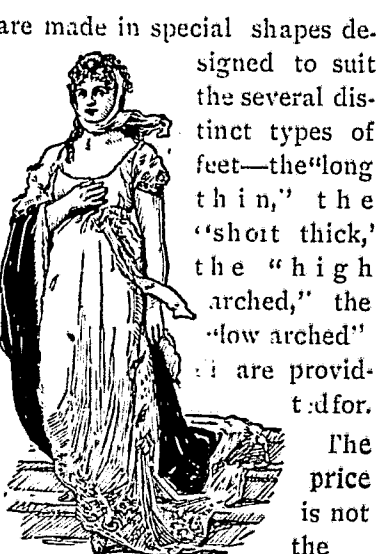
Notice.

TO DELINQUENT TAX PAYERS:
All taxes for the year 1898 not paid on or before the 2nd day of October will be advertised.
2w 17 H. H. BEAN, Collector.

THE AVERAGE SHOE

fits no foot well because it aims to fit every foot.

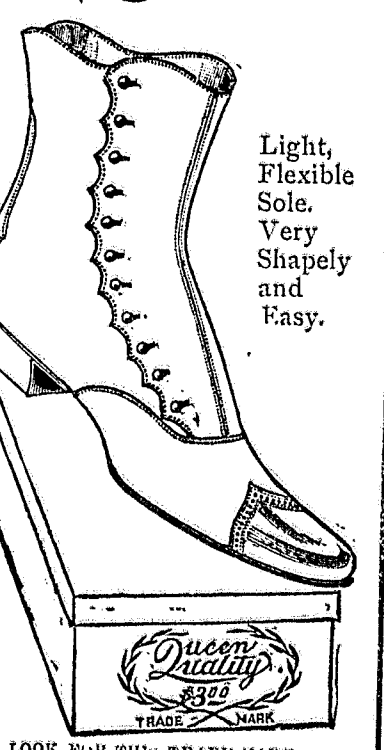
QUEEN QUALITY SHOES



are made in special shapes designed to suit the several distinct types of feet—the "long thin," the "short thick," the "high arched," the "low arched"—are provided for. The price is not the only thing that has made "Queen Quality" Shoes world famous.

All styles—for dress, for the house, for the promenade, for outing—all at one price.

\$3.00



Light, Flexible Sole. Very Shapely and Easy.
LOOK FOR THIS TRADE-MARK.
CEYLON ROWE.

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the best quality of

Corn and Oats.

Which we grind to suit our customers.

We also keep
FLOUR,
BRAN,
MIDDINGS,
MINERAL SALT,
GRASS SEED,
and

Poultry Supplies.

We also do

Custom : Grinding.

E. L. TEBBETS & CO.,

LOCKE'S MILLS, ME.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever.
10c, 25c. A. C. C. Co. full, druggists refund money.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
News Publishing Company,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. C. BOWLER, Editor.
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.
Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.
If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.
If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27 1899.

France has pardoned Dreyfus, but the world has not pardoned her, nor will it do so until she asserts herself squarely for the right.

Next Tuesday the Columbia and Shamrock will meet off Sandy Hook in the first race in the international yacht race. Which shall it be?

It has been all very nice for England to express herself so freely against the injustice of France in the Dreyfus scandal, but the trumpet seems to give an uncertain sound when we think of Florence Maybrick.

Push, pluck, and perseverance are going to put the new News on the top round of the ladder. More and more it is being recognized as the people's paper at the people's price. Take advantage of our offers in another column.

Three years ago a large part of the railroads of the country were in the hands of receivers. To-day they are troubled because they cannot receive all of the freight that offers itself. Prosperity is truly on deck.

The first number of the Bath Daily News has come to our desk. It is a strictly local paper and devoted to the interests of Bath people and is furnished at one cent per copy. It is a bright, well edited sheet, and will doubtless find a ready sale.

Ex-president Cleveland has consented to deliver a lecture on some phases of public life before the students of Princeton University. What the ex-president will say will doubtless be interesting and appreciative. Mr. Cleveland is a man of definite opinion, and one who fears not to give utterance to his convictions.

How many of our ladies have received catalogues this week from one of Philadelphia's large dry goods houses? There are stores in Maine as well as in Philadelphia and they are all right too. Home industries should receive our first attention, and often times we can get right at home better bargains than we can by sending to Boston, Philadelphia or New York.

With the fall fiction number of the Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia, that journal will be enlarged from a sixteen to a twenty-four page weekly magazine, with a double number every fourth week. The fall fiction number will have a handsome colored cover and thirty-two pages of short stories and entertaining articles by well known and popular writers. It will be on all news stands September 28. The price has not been raised.

The world is living so fast that its business men cannot take time to properly address their envelopes for the mail—admitting that there are many who could not write a legible hand if they took all day for it. Out of 2,186,800,000 letters which passed through the British post office last year, 8,500,000 were so illegibly addressed that they could not be delivered. When opened at the dead letter office they contained money and property to the value of \$3,600,000.

The Bradstreet Company will open an office in Portland, Me., on the 1st of October, 1899, at No. 11 Exchange street, to enable it to serve its patrons in the State with greater facility and promptness than heretofore. The Company is now engaged in making a very thorough revision of the State and intends that its reports shall be complete and accurate, reflecting the true conditions as nearly as possible.

Those who are looking for voluntary surrender on the part of Aguinaldo in the near future, will doubtless look in vain. It is hardly probable that he will take the time to surrender when the American troops are practically inactive owing to the weather. It would seem a foregone conclusion that sooner or later he will be compelled to surrender, but compelled he will have to be. His determination and grit will not allow him to surrender as long as any fighting resources remain.

A young man in Augusta had a desire to enlist in Uncle Sam's service but was rejected on the ground that he was but 20 years of age, and had no parents or guardian whose consent could be obtained. The young man was determined to engage with his uncle, so he went to the probate court and had a guardian appointed, taking care to have one who would consent to have him join the army, then he presented himself for enlistment and was accepted. That boy will make a soldier all right.

Many of the owners of timberlands in the wilds of this State are decidedly negligent in the payment of their taxes, and as a result the State treasurer has published this year a list of such delinquent tax payers, and to-morrow, Sept. 28, the time limit will begin on all not paid. After that time one year will be given in which to redeem these lands, but it will cost an additional amount of 20% interest to redeem them. If not redeemed at the end of one year's time, the purchaser can hold the land. It is stated that a syndicate has been formed for the purpose of buying up a large amount of these lands.

A Pointer.

A certain young man who has gone out from Bethel and located in Massachusetts has been spending a few weeks with his parents, and as he was about to return he came to the News office, and paying his advanced subscription, spoke pleasantly of the News and of our efforts to give its readers their money's worth and said, "I know of several boys who ought to take this paper and I am going to speak to them about it." This young man always does just what he says he will do, and he will speak to his friends, and doubtless will be the means of our securing several subscribers.

Cannot many of our readers learn a lesson from this young man? Do you not know of a friend who would be pleased with the News if his or her attention was called to it?

Dear friends, you can be of much assistance to us if you will speak a pleasant word for us; tell your friends who have lived in Bethel or some adjacent town of our efforts, and ask them to assist us by their subscription.

Stock Raising in Maine.

A project of great importance is under way in Washington County which has for its object the making of Maine a beef, pork and mutton raising state.

There is a plenty of capital behind the enterprise, and it is proposed to establish an immense stock farm or ranch, which will be stocked with cattle, sheep and swine.

Sixty-four thousand acres of land has been secured in the towns of Cherryfield, Debloise, Columbus, and Township No. 18, and the work of stocking this vast territory will begin as soon as possible. It is claimed by the projectors that at least 10,000 head of cattle will graze in this ranch within three years. Along with this project it is proposed to buy up the abandoned farms in Maine and stock them from this ranch.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson,

who has for some time been devoting considerable time to the study of abandoned New England farms, is much pleased with the plan and has given it his endorsement. He will send a commissioner to Maine to inspect the farms and report as to the adaptability of the soil to stock raising.

The question of abandoned farms in New England is certainly a serious one, and if Washington County has offered a solution to the problem, she deserves a prominent place on the roll of honor.

Special Offers.

New subscribers we want and new subscribers we mean to have. To get them we are not going to give away our paper and pay our friends for taking it, in the bargain, but we will tell you what we are going to do and it will pay you to read every word we say.

FARM JOURNAL.

We have secured of the Wilmer Atkinson Pub. Co. of Philadelphia, one hundred five-year subscriptions to the Farm Journal, and we are going to furnish them at 25¢ to all persons who pay us for an advance subscription to the News. The News one year and the Farm Journal five years for \$1.50.

NEW YORK WORLD.

Everyone knows that the New York World stands without a peer among the newspapers of America. If you want the news, the whole news and the news fresh from the wire, you want the Thrice-a-Week World, and here is the way to get it. Send us \$1.90, and we will furnish the Bethel News 1 year and America's greatest paper three times a week for 1 year. Old subscribers may take advantage of this offer by paying up to date and one year in advance. Not a daily, for that would cost \$6.00 per year, but every other day, and your home paper for a whole year for \$1.90. The greatest yet. Grasp it.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

This paper needs no introduction to our readers. We have furnished hundreds to them, and are furnishing it now to our subscribers for 25¢. The News and Tribune for \$1.50. Old and new alike.

FOUNTAIN PEN.

We must have the people pretty well supplied with fountain pens by the way we have put them out for the past two years, but we have a few more and here they go. Bethel News one year and one of the best fountain pens on the market for \$1.89. This applies to new advance subscriptions, and renewals. We have a limited number of these, so remember that "The first come will be first served."

Contest.

We publish this week a list of those for whom votes have been cast, and would suggest that each begin at once to secure their work if they desire this valuable prize. Remember nothing but subscriptions count. A new subscriber counts 125, a renewal, 63, and a dollar on old subscriptions in arrears, 20. The following is the list:

Mrs. John B. Chapman.
Mrs. E. E. Holt.
Mrs. W. Holmes.
Mrs. R. E. L. Farwell.
Mrs. Jane Wheeler, W. Bethel.
Mrs. Ida Clough.

The more the merrier; we would like to have this list doubled before next week.

This country uses annually more than \$100,000,000 worth of paper, about one-third of which is used by the newspapers, and one-sixth for books.

"It is an Ill Wind That Blows Nobody Good."

That small ache or pain or weakness is the "ill wind" that directs your attention to the necessity of purifying your blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then your whole body receives good, for the purified blood goes tingling to every organ. It is the great remedy for all ages and both sexes.

Dyspepsia — "Complicated with liver and kidney trouble, I suffered for years from dyspepsia, with severe pains. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me strong and hearty." J. B. Emerson, Auburn, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints
Hood's Pills cure liver ill; the non-digesting and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

IT IS NOT CORRECT

to say "good times are coming"; say rather "good times are here", and better times are on the way. Business is good. Where we sold one customer last year we are now selling two. The general boom of prosperity is not alone the cause. We have the stock the great majority want and our prices are so low that no other argument than inspection is needed to make the great majority buy here. We are particularly strong on dining tables—the good smooth, substantial, medium priced ones from \$12.00 to \$6.00. We show 25 designs. If you want to settle the dining table question in your family for a lifetime, select one here.

FREE FREIGHT OR EXPRESS.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.

199-203 Lisbon St.,

LEWISTON.

An Awful Ordeal.

Once in a year, and at one place in the world, there is a crush that surpasses anything else of its kind in the world. It is the great fair of Bawa Farid, which is annually held in the town of Pak Pattan, in British India. It is held in honor of the famous St. Farid-ud-Din, surnamed Shaker Ganj, or sugar store, from the fact that his body had become so pure by continual fasting that whatever was put into his mouth, even earth and stones, was instantly changed into sugar.

The principal ceremony consists of passing through an opening made in a wall adjoining the shrine, measuring 5 feet by 2½ feet, and called "The Gates of Paradise." Whoever between noon and night is able to pass through this opening is assured of paradise, and when there are 50,000 striving to pass through at the same time the crush is something terrific. Women faint, bones are broken, and the heat is stifling.

Malaria's Victims.

Major Ross said in a recent lecture at Liverpool that malaria was not so dramatic a disease as cholera; it did not kill so quickly, but it killed far more people. In India it killed about 5,000,000 people a year. It was also a politically important disease, because it checked the progress of civilization in districts the richest in the world, killing more of the English army than were killed by the enemy.

Married.

In Bethel, Sept. 24, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Ernest L. Verrill and Eva J. Goodrich both of Bethel.

UPTON.

Asa West and Bennie Bartlett are sawing cedar at the mills of West & Son.

Gerry Brooks and his brother Harry are running Charlie Douglass' steamboat. Mr. Douglass has gone to Berlin, N. H., to work in the mills there, as superintendent.

The last issue of the Bethel News asks what the people of Oxford Co. have done to have such weather for their fairs. Perhaps they failed to reckon with the old-fashioned "line storm" which has nearly always kept its appointment, about Sept. 20.

The success of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the treatment of bowel complaints has made its standard over the greater part of the civilized world.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

Miss Addie Preston of Winstead, Conn., while standing on a barrel picking grapes, one day last week was suddenly made a prisoner by the head of the barrel breaking in. Being plump she became wedged in and could not get out, whereupon she succeeded in tipping the barrel over and started to roll it home. It was an hour before help came, and the staves had to be loosened before she could be extricated.

Not Unlike Some Grown-ups.

"I think," said Christina to Florence, "Floy was seven and Chrissie just five." "That, really and truly, I'm one of The best little sisters alive."

"And why do you think so?" asked Florence. "Because," said the curly-haired elf, "I give you, and give you continually. All the things that I don't want myself."

—Good Cheer.

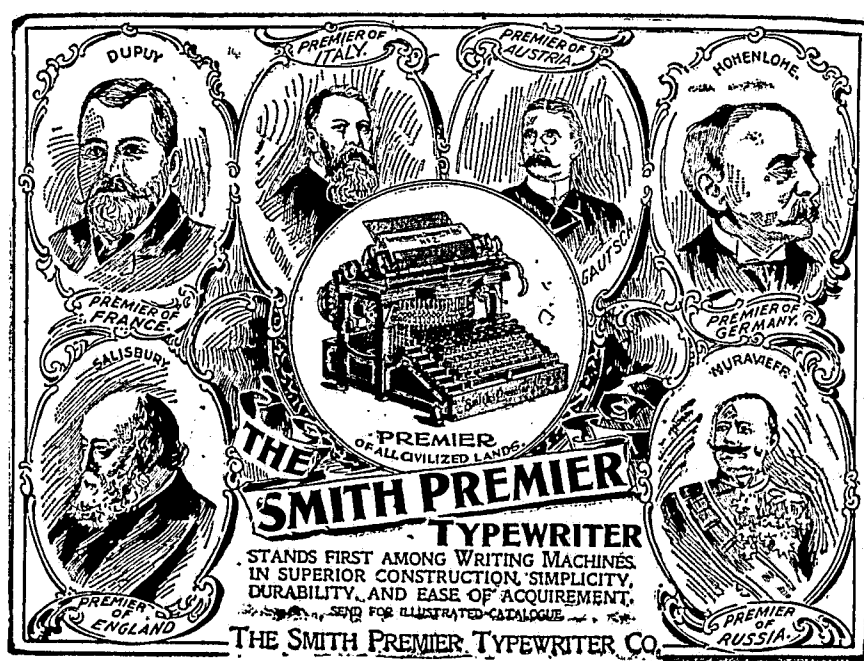
On your way
down Middle St.
to the
Auditorium
and Music,

Don't
forget
our
Carpets,
Drapery
and
Wall
Papers.

Yes, wonderful, sweet and strong will be the strains of harmony that will rise from the wonderful chorus of sweet singers in the great musical festival, and long will the happy and emotional memories of the sweet sounds linger with you, but if you'll come in and make selections for the decorating of your home there will be real harmony of color and designs, shining forth from your walls, swelling up from your floors, and issuing forth from every door and window in your house. We invite you all to our House decorating festival,

JOHNSTON, BAILEY & CO.,

190-192 MIDDLE STREET, PORTLAND.



Scotch Flannels

Have those Scotch Flannels that You have just arrived? They Seen are used for as many and varied purposes as Outing Flannel. We now have a good assortment in stripes, checks and solid colors.
Price, 30 inches wide, 38c

Draperies

Drapery in polka dots, figures or Muslin stripes, full 36 inches wide. Do you need any? Fresh draperies make an attractive window.
Price 12 1-2c

Colored Dress Goods

Plaids One lot of Plaids in good variety of style and combination of colors.
Price 29c

Also one lot of Camel's Hair Plaids in new Fall colorings
Price 29c

Camel's in great variety of Fall Hair colorings, 39 inches Plaids wide.
Price 39c

One lot of Venetian Mixtures, all wool; colors, Navy, Green, Cadet Blue, Gray Blue, 40 inches wide.
Price 50c

Towels

Good in Huck Towels.
Values 19 in. x 36 in. 10c
21 in. x 36 in. 12 1-2c

Damask Towels

19 in. x 38 in, extra heavy, 15c
22 in. x 42 in, white or colored borders, 25c

Muslin Underwear

New in Gowns, in cambric, high Styles neck, square yoke of tucks and band of insertion, ruffles of embroidery.
Price 75c

Hathaway of heavy muslin. yoke Gowns of tucking, edge of narrow embroidery.
Price \$1.00

Other in this same make, beautiful Styles fully trimmed in various ways with lace, insertion or embroidery.
Prices, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75

Black Goods Dept.

Crepons take the lead and we are sure our assortment is varied enough in style and price to suit all minds.

We wish to call attention to the following goods.

Henriettes,
India Twill,
Storm Serges,
Cheviot Serges,
Camel's Hair,
Camel's Hair Cheviots,
Granite Cloth,
Venetians,
Prunella Cloth,
Bitamines,

Write for Samples.

EASTMAN BROTHERS & BANCROFT,

492 CONGRESS ST., PORTLAND, ME.

SPECIALTIES

FOR TWO WEEKS

- 1 lot Huck Towels, 7x32 in., hemmed ends and heavy, only 10c.
- 1 lot Pure Linen Hemstitched Damask Towels. Plain white and colored borders; a bargain seldom seen, only 12 1-2c.
- 1 lot 15 in. All Linen, Unbleached Crash, per yd. only 5c.
- 1 lot 15 1/2 in. Union Bleached Crash per yd., only 5c.
- 1 lot 17 1/2 in. Pure Linen, Bleached Crash, per yd. only 8c.
- 1 lot 62 in. Half Bleached, Pure linen Table Damask, beautiful design, only 50c.
- 1 lot 64 in. Pure linen, Bleached Table Damask. A great bargain, only 50c.

THOMAS + SMILEY
NORWAY MAINE.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it.

Signs Her Full Name.

There are styles in which a woman signs her name, just as there are styles in everything else, and if they have changed less frequently than have the fashions in dress, carpets and wall papers they have changed no less surely. In times past women not infrequently subscribed themselves by using the initials, one or more, as the case may have been, of the Christian name, but since women have entered so extensively into the professions and employments and have become accustomed to handling business correspondence and signing checks M. Smith and E. J. Jones are rapidly giving way to Mary Smith and Elizabeth Jamison Jones.

Changes in the character of the names themselves are no less observable and equally interesting. There seems to be a reaction from fancier names, such as Gladys, Beatrice, Pansy, to the Mary, Margaret, Elizabeth and Katherine of our grandmothers' time. Even the once much despised Sarah, now spelled without the "h," has become fashionable. Nor are diminutives as popular as they once were. In this direction the influence of higher schools and colleges for girls has been exerted to excellent purpose.—Philadelphia Times.

How to Make Pumpkin Salad.
Cut up a pumpkin in small pieces, and cook in honey which previously has been put in a weak solution of lime water. Take the sliced pumpkin from the honey, stir a little, then add raw sesame seed, raisins, almonds and a sliced pineapple. Chop all these ingredients fine, and a little ground cinnamon and wine. Arrange tastefully in a salad bowl and serve.

A WONDERFUL CURE OF DIARRHOEA.

A Prominent Virginia Editor Had Almost Given up, but Was Brought Back to Perfect Health by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Read His Editorial.

From the Times, Hillsville, Va.
I suffered from diarrhoea for a long time and thought I was past being cured. I had spent much time and money and suffered so much misery that I had almost decided to give up all hopes of recovery and await the result, but noticing the advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and also reading testimonials stating how some wonderful cures had been wrought by this remedy, I decided to try it. After taking a few doses I was entirely well of that trouble, and I wish to say further to my readers that I am a hale and hearty man to-day and feel as well as I ever did in my life.—O. H. MOORE.
For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennet, Gilchrist, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond

WEST BETHEL.

"The woods are still but for the sudden fall
Of cupress acorns dropping to the ground,
Or rabbit plunging through the fern-stems tall,
Half startled by the sound.

And from the garden lawn comes soft and clear
The robin's warble from the leafless spray,
The low, sweet Angelus of the dying year,
Passing in light away."

Beechnuts are quite plentiful.
Mrs. Sarah W. Brown is working at So. Paris.

Maurice B. Mason went back to his work in Boston, last Friday.

S. W. Potter, Esq., of Gilead, made us a short visit the first of the week.

Mrs. Abiah Bennett of Grover Hill, is now with her daughter, Mrs. M. Holt.

Mrs. Addie Lapham of Bethel Hill, visited her sister, Mrs. Hattie Grover, Sunday.

A. J. McAllister conveys the scholars in the Flat district, to and from the village school.

J. Hastings Bean and wife and E. E. Chapman and wife of South Paris were here Friday to attend the funeral of A. S. Bean.

A petition has been circulated here for the appointment of Miss Cora J. Mason to the office made vacant by the death of Postmaster Bean.

Mrs. Jane M. Wheeler is a candidate for the cooking range. Cut out the votes and send them in to Mr. Bowler, or drop them in P. O. Box 55.

Dry weather cannot always last; and, although bad for the agricultural fairs, every one should feel thankful to see rain falling on the parched earth.

Milton Holt has been gradually failing every day since his return from the Maine General Hospital, in June. He bears his sufferings patiently, and is tenderly cared for by his wife.

LOVELL.

The corn shop is booming.

Charlie Walker has returned to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Edward Fox is visiting friends in Boston.

Carrie Hubbard has returned from New Hampshire.

Harold Eastman is visiting his grandmother, at Stowe.

School began last Monday, with Mrs. Lillian Mason as teacher.

A little daughter found a welcome at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Walker, the 20th.

"A word to the wise is sufficient." Wise people keep their blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and make sure of health.

NORTH LOVELL.

Mrs. Garcelon returned to her home in Chicago Thursday.

Emma McAllister of No. four, is visiting O. E. McAllister and wife.

Mr. Ham of Colby University, Waterville, stayed with Marshall Evans Thursday night.

Leslie Coffin and wife of Danbury, Ct., are visiting his father, and attending conference.

Mrs. Witham and son George, of Lewiston are expected at Edgar McAllister's this Monday night.

THE

LEWISTON

DAILY SUN,

Lewiston's Morning Paper.

The Sun has the best news service that can be obtained. It is a member of the

ASSOCIATED PRESS

The SUN will reach you sooner than the Boston papers. Try it a month. By mail, postage paid, 35c for a single month; \$4.00 a year.

THE TRUE TONIC

TRUE'S ELIXIR

is not a stimulant but a blood purifying, cleansing and harmless mixture of the ingredients which cures disorders of the digestive tract and expels worms. It does not whip the tired organs into temporary activity as most remedies do, followed by an equal reaction, but True's Elixir removes the cause of the trouble and its tonic effects are due to good, sound digestion and pure blood, which follow its use. A favorite family medicine for 47 years. Its popularity is due entirely to its cures. Ask your druggist for it. 35 cents a bottle. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., AUBURN, ME.

AROUND THE BUSY WORLD.

With an Occasional Snap Shot
From the Editor's Kodak.

Snow has fallen in the Adirondacks.

Sixteen churches are occupied by United States troops at Manila.

A post office recently built in Ohio, was named for Rudyard Kipling.

New York hotels are crowded by people in anticipation of Dewey's arrival.

A Pennsylvania man has a bond printed in 1764 by Benjamin Franklin.

A report from the Philippines, says that General Miles proposes to get even with the newspaper correspondents by starting a paper himself.

Before the Anglo-Venezuelan boundary arbitration commission, ex-President Harrison, on Sept. 20, continued his argument in behalf of Venezuela.

A large department store in New York has offered Dreyfus \$200,000 for his story of his famous case, to be published in book form. The offer will doubtless be rejected.

The statues of the naval heroes, to be placed on the Dewey arch in New York are those of Hull, McDonough, Porter, Cushing, John Paul Jones, Farragut, Lawrence, and Perry.

That young lady, out there in Missouri, who is suffering of blood poisoning from the effects of being kissed by a masculine at a kissing game, will doubtless prefer some other game next time.

There was a disastrous earthquake, Sept. 20, at Aidin, a town on the Mender, Asia Minor, 81 miles southeast of Smyrna. Hundreds of persons were killed in the Valley of Menderes.

The Russian Abyssinian expedition has discovered a new range of mountains between 8.30 and 6 N. latitude, and 38.30 longitude. By permission of the Czar the mountains have been named Nicholas II, range.

One of Schley's duties as commander-in-chief of the South Atlantic Squadron will be to sail into Cadiz and salute the Spanish flag, as token of peace between Spain and the United States. A Spanish cruiser is then expected to return the compliment in an American port.

That was a well deserved tribute which was paid by Lord Kitchener to an American company that built an iron bridge in the heart of Africa, within six weeks of the date of contract, and speaks well of American energy. At the opening of the bridge, he said: "This bridge is due to their energy, ability, and power to turn out works of magnitude, in less time than anybody else. I congratulate them on their success."

When news was received that Dreyfus had been pardoned, the New York World at once telegraphed congratulations to Madame Dreyfus and assured her that no country would rejoice more than the United States would. The following grateful reply was received: "Thanks, a thousand times for your congratulations. Thanks, also, for all that you have done for our cause by your articles. I beg to transmit the expression of our gratitude to the American people through the newspapers and most particularly, through the World." Signed, Lucie Dreyfus.

J. R. LIBBY CO.

First Grand Autumn Opening of Garments, Suits and Furs For Women and Misses



Dress Goods, Silks, Kid Gloves, Trimmings

The "First Arrivals" of Garments are charmingly prophetic of the entire Autumn-Winter Collection. Some are here at your service. Some are on the ocean bound hitherward. Some are in the hands of cutters and makers.

Please come and see the New Jackets already here made of Kersey, Beaver and similar stuffs. Blue, brown, tan, black. Handsome shapes, artistically decorated, well made.

Prices \$5.00 up to \$25.50.

Golf Shawls for Capes, new, chic and charming. Made into Capes for \$6.98 up to \$16.50.

Opening Sale of Wrappers.

69c Made of best selected Print, many styles, washable, yoke, collar, buck strap and belt braided to match the colors. Separate waist lining, wide skirt. Price in this sale, 69c

95c Made of light and dark Percale, shoulder capes and yoke ruffled with same material, and braided, close fitting lining pocket. Skirt measures 3 1-2 yards around, \$1.25 wrappers, this sale at 95c

\$1.25 New and choice styles, made of Flannelette, ruffled and braided, pointed yoke and collar, separate waist lining, four yard flounce, \$1.25

TWO PIECE. We have just opened a fine collection of two piece house dresses, shirt waist style, braided, seven gore skirt, light colors with pretty small figure, \$1.25

DRESS GOODS.

FLANNEL SUITING

Gray, (3 shades) tan, green, cadet, and mixed, 34 inch, 20c

SCOT MIXTURES

Twenty different effects, checks, plaids and simple mixtures, good wool, 38 and 40 inch, 60c

SATIN GOVERT

Shades of green, brown and cadet, 40 inch, 50c
French Covert, both plain and illuminated. A popular goods at a popular price. 44 inch, 75c

LADIES CLOTH SUITING

50 inch, 50c
54 and 56 inch, 75c

CAMEL'S HAIR

This soft flowing material leads the procession. Twilled Camel's Hair, several good colors, 40 inches wide, 50c
Finer and more silky grade, seven new colorings, 48 inch, \$1.00
A still finer Camel's Hair, 50 inches, \$1.50

HENRIETTA

French and German makes, all wool, lustrous finish, extra fine texture, 20 colorings, 38 inch, 50c

FRENCH SERGE

(India Twill)
For outing, journeying, street or home wear.
34 inch, 25, 20c
38 to 42 inch, 30c
42 to 50 inch, 50c
50 inch, 60c to \$1.00

CHEVIOT SERGE

48 inch, 3 blues, 75c

OUTING SERGE

Double warp, green, garnet, marine, navy, 48 inch, 58c

CHEVIOT AND STORM SERGE

Blue Navy.
Storm 42 inch, 50c,
Storm 48 inch, 55c
Storm 50 inch, 60c
Cheviot 40 inch, \$1.00
Cheviot 50 inch, 60c, \$1.00
Cheviot 52 inch, \$1.25
Cheviot 54 inch, \$1.50, 2.00

J. R. Libby Co.

ORDERS FOR COOKING.

I wish to say to the Bethel people that I am in a position to furnish Brown Bread and Beans Saturday nights; beans cooked in a brick oven. I shall also keep bread, doughnuts and cookies constantly on hand. Any other cooking, including luncheons for travellers and picnic parties furnished throughout the summer at twenty-four hours notice.

Orders may be left at the News office.
MRS. WALTON WIGHT,
Bethel, Me. 11f

WIDE WALE DIAGONAL

Has deep furrows, very chic, much used for separate skirts. Light navy, hunters' green, tan, brown, silver gray, 50 inch, \$1.25

DRAP D'ETE

This prime favorite is as staple as bread and butter. Has every best feature of Broadcloth and Henrietta combined. Twenty colorings, 44 and 46 inch, \$1.00

BROADCLOTHS

These are in great demand for the new Autumn-Winter Costumes. This is a make of Broadcloth that we have kept several years, and it has given perfect satisfaction. 50 inch, all colors, \$1.00
54 inch, all colors, 1.50

FRENCH VIGOREUX

Not heavy, but fine close looming dust slips off, many colors, 48 inch, 75c
50 inch, \$1.00
A lasting favorite, nothing equals it for service. 12 shades, 50 inch, \$1.00

HERRING BONE SUITING

You can't wrinkle, and the only way you can actually wear it out is to give your whole attention to the effort. 50 inch, 4 colorings, \$1.00

IRRIDESCENT TONES

6 combinations, 44 inch, \$1.00

DIAGONAL

(Two Tone)
For tailor-made suits, has a warp of black and filling of color. 44 inch, \$1.00

VENETIAN

A born leader in Dress fabrics. Ideal for Tailored Costumes, 50 inch. Ten new colors, \$1.00
Extra heavy weight, especially adapted to whole garments. 50 inch, \$1.50

Black Dress Goods.

BLACKS

Just a sprinkling to hint of the tempest of new and elegant Blacks now showing here.

ZIBELINE

The "Smartest Set" among the Black goods is this Camel's hair surface Zibeline, very lustrous, soft as a baby's cheek. 52 inches wide, \$1.25
54 inches wide, extra heavy. 1.50

CAMEL'S HAIR

This queenly fabric marches close behind Zibeline. Some like it better. 50 inch, cheviot finish, \$1.00
52 " extra weight, 1.25
52 " Broadcloth finish, 1.50
50 " German make, 2.50
40 " Broche weave, 6 designs, 1.50

ENGLISH CHEVIOT

Favorites this season with ladies preferring quiet richness. Perfect black. 42 inches, 60c
52 " cloth finish, \$1.00, 1.25
50 " " " 1.50
50 " extra weight, 2.00

Cheviot Lustre

Clear Black
50 inch, firm and snug, 50c-60c
52 inch, extra weight, \$1.00

Venetian

Royalty stuff among the blacks. Wearable as well as stylish. 50 inch, lustrous finish, 75c
52 " " " 1.00
52 " lustrous stouter, 1.25
52 " " velvet finish, 1.50
52 " Satin Venetian, 1.75

Whipcord

Germany born—Some of English parentage. 46 inch, German, 75c
50 " English, \$1.00
55 " widely spaced cord, 1.00

Prunella

A highly finished fabric, very dressy, sheds dust. 48 inch, from Germany, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50

Crepon

The Empress Imperial of black dress stuffs. Travelling salesmen say that there's not another such a crepon stock east of Boston. New blisters. 42 inch, 4 designs, \$1.00
44 inch, 5 Bradford designs, 1.25
44 inch, 6 English designs, 1.50
German and English designs, \$1.75, 2.00, 2.25 up to 3.50.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

Linings.

Every new thing of merit finds instant welcome in our Lining section. Every good old standby is kept sorted up. Nobody's prices can be lower than ours, few as low.

Silesia

Rolled, yard wide, firm texture, 0c and 12 1-2c
Fast black, 12 1-2, 15, 20c
Double face Waist lining, 18, 20, 25c

Percaline

Yard wide, colors, 12 1-2c
Skirt or Waist lining, yard wide, 17c
Fast Black Percaline, 12 1-2 to 20c
Mercerized, 18, 20, 25c

Spun-Glass

Like Taffeta Silk, colors and black, yard wide, 25c

Satin Surah

Colors, 2c and 25c
Fast Black, 15, 20, 25c

Tuxedo

A perfect substitute for Haircloth 20c

Hooks and Eyes

Twelve different kinds, including every best make.

Dress Stays

Twelve kinds.

Warren Featherbone

Eleven grades.

Dress Shields

Seventeen kinds.

Remember the Saturday special rates on the Railroad, to Portland and return for a trifle more than one fare. You will save enough on one purchase to pay for your ticket.

WRITE FOR A COPY OF OUR NEW AUTUMN-WINTER 125 PAGE CATALOGUE. IT'S FREE.

J. R. Libby Co. J. R. Libby Co. J. R. Libby Co.

Bicycle Sundries....

WE HAVE A GOOD SUPPLY AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Bundy Gas Lamps etc.

Repairing promptly done

Wheels crated for parties leaving town.

EDWARD KING,
Jeweler and Optician,
BETHEL.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

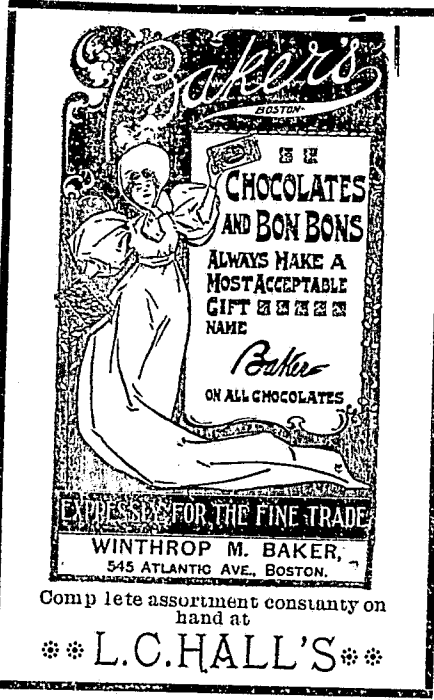
HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

E. E. RANDALL,
Custom Boot & Shoe Maker
All kinds of repairing
promptly attended to.
Main Street, BETHEL, ME.

The State College
and Normal School
PORTLAND, AUGUSTA BANGOR and
HOULTON, ME.
Actual Business by mail and railroad. In-
struction by mail a specialty. Department of
telegraphy. Book keepers, clerks and stenog-
raphers furnished to business men. Free con-
sultation.
F. L. SHAW, PRES., PORTLAND, ME.



L.C. HALL'S
CHOCOLATES
AND BONBONS
Always make a
most acceptable
gift
ON ALL CHOCOLATES
WINTHROP M. BAKER,
545 ATLANTIC AVE., BOSTON.
Complete assortment constantly on
hand at
* * * L.C. HALL'S * * *

He Isn't Fly Enough.
The spider may spin a silken thread
And consider the spinning play,
But he can't spin a top to save his life,
'Cause spiders ain't built that way.
Chicago News.

A Word to Mothers.

Mothers of children affected with
croup or a severe cold need not
hesitate to administer Chamber-
lain's Cough Remedy. It contains
no opiate nor narcotic in any form
and may be given as confidently
to the babe as to an adult. The
great success that has attended its
use in the treatment of colds and
croup has won for it the approval
and praise it has received through-
out the United States and in many
foreign lands.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel,
A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crook-
ett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennett, Gil-
ead, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant & Pond.

A woman without arms has been
married at Christ church, New
Zealand. The ring was placed up-
on the fourth toe of her left foot.
A similar marriage to this was
performed at St. James's church,
Bury street, Edmunds, England,
in 1832.

GRANDMA HAD CONSUMPTION

and I am afraid I have in-
herited it. I do not feel
well; I have a cough; my
lungs are sore; am losing
flesh. What shall I do?

Your doctor says take care of
yourself and take plain cod-liver
oil, but you can't take it. Only
the strong, healthy person can
take it, and they can't take it
long. It is so rich it upsets the
stomach. But you can take

**SCOTT'S
EMULSION**

It is very palatable and easily
digested. If you will take plenty
of fresh air, and exercise, and
SCOTT'S EMULSION steadily,
there is very little doubt about
your recovery.

There are hypophosphites in it;
they give strength and tone up the
nervous system while the cod-liver
oil feeds and nourishes.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

PEARY AT THE NORTH POLE.

Ten Months of Constant Work in the
Ice Fields.

[Special Correspondence to the News.]

Washington, D. C., Sept. 21.—
The dispatches from the Peary-
Harmsworth expedition say:

"The steamer, Windward, of the
Peary-Harmsworth expedition, ar-
rived at Brigus, N. F., Sept. 10,
from Etah, North Greenland, re-
porting all well on board."

Of course this expedition is of in-
terest to Maine people, as it is to
every one in America. We will
give a short description of Lieut.
Peary's work during the past few
months.

Lieut. Peary, and his sledge par-
ties, were in the field almost all
the time from the first of October,
1898, to August of this year. They
have effected a large amount of
work, not only pertaining to their
own work, but adding much to the
geographical knowledge of the
coast lines and the interior of El-
lesmere Land, the southern portion
of Grinnell Land. The journeys
covered by their sledging parties,
aggregated more than 1,000 miles,
not including several trips that
were repeated over portions of the
track. Lieut. Peary made a care-
ful survey of the coast line, south-
west of All Man bay, and carefully
defined the land and water between
that point and Cape Sabine. The
coast lines of Princess Marie bay
and Buchanan strait, before un-
known, were accurately defined.

After these trips were completed,
Peary made several hunting trips
for his winter's supply of fresh
meat, which included seal, birds,
and musk oxen.

During December, he sledged 250
miles north, over the almost impos-
sible ice, to Fort Conger, the head-
quarters of the Greeley expedition,
and it was during this journey,
that he had the misfortune to
freeze both feet, causing a delay of
nearly six weeks before he could
make the return trip. He was
lashed to a sledge, and hauled all
the way to the Windward, when
he was obliged to have several toes
amputated.

Fort Conger was found to be ex-
actly as Greeley left it—the table
standing from the last meal, and
all other articles had remained
undisturbed for sixteen years, and
the buildings were in fair condi-
tion. Lieut. Peary took posses-
sion of the property in the name of
the United States, and posted no-
tices to that effect. He brought
away all of the Greeley records, the
sextant of Lieut. Beaumont, R. N.,
of the Hans-Markham expedition
of 1876-8, and many private letters
of the Greeley party, all of which
he will forward to the Peary Ar-
ctic Club of New York. They made
several other trips to Fort Conger,
which were without incident.

The last sledge journey was
made to the westward of the Wind-
ward's winter quarters at All Man
bay, crossing Ellesmere Land and
connecting his work with that
of the Greeley expedition, at the
ford bearing the latter's name.
Ellesmere Land was found practi-
cally clear of ice and to contain
much game. The water to the
west was practically clear of ice.

Lieut. Peary has established his
winter headquarters at Etah, one
of the points on the eastern side of
Smith sound.—It is a mile or so
north of Hayes' winter quarters of
1891, five miles south of Lifeboat
cove, in which the Polar bear win-
tered.—Ample supplies for the re-
mainder of the expedition (about
50 tons) have been landed.

Lieut. Peary has built a large
living and working room for him-
self and companions, in which they
will comfortably pass the winter,
and he has nearly 75 walrus for
native and dog commissary when
they take the field in February.

The picked natives of the Wind-
ward, will remain with Peary for
the winter, and in February all
will once more start on their north-
ern journey in search of "some-
thing new"—which will be nearer
the point long sought for by man
but never yet found—the North
Pole.

ALFRED.

The regular annual low rate ex-
cursion over the Grand Trunk to
Boston, will be given Monday, Oct.
28. The round trip fare from all
stations between Stratford Hollow,
N. H., and Bryant Pond, will be
\$3.50, and all tickets will be good
to return as late as Nov. 1.

A Visit to Bethel.

TO THE EDITOR OF BETHEL NEWS:

Dear Sir:—

I wish to say a few words in re-
gard to our visit to Bethel. My
wife and I started from Avon,
Mass., Aug. 26 at 7 o'clock a. m.,
arriving at Bethel at 5 o'clock p. m.
My niece, Mrs. H. H. Bean met us
near the station and took us to her
pleasant home, where we met our
old friend and neighbor, Mr. H. H.
Bean and son Chester. We had
lived near neighbors at the lower
part of the town for twenty-five
years. We received a very cordial
welcome and spent a few days
pleasantly with them. They gave
us some nice rides over the old
familiar roads which we much en-
joyed. I need not speak in praise
of this family, as their reputation,
morally and religiously, stands
high in this community.

Our next stopping place was
with Mrs. Olive Young, widow of
the late Hiram Young. Mrs.
Young is one of those pleasant,
social ladies whom everyone likes
to meet. Her charity and love
spread out over the whole human
family. She has kept house sixty
years and no needy one ever went
empty from her door. Since her
daughter Ava married, her eldest
daughter, Mrs. Hopkins and hus-
band have lived with her. She is
now nearly eighty years of age.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins have
travelled through many of the
western states. They came here
from Oregon, where they were en-
gaged in teaching. Mr. Hopkins is
an open, free-hearted man, and
with his extended knowledge, one
can gain considerable information
in conversing with him. I will
say of his wife, that she is called
one of the best of teachers, and is
smart as a whip.

We have met many friends in
the village. Mr. Emory Young
came with his team and took us to
his home, about two miles away.
We had a delightful visit with
them. They carry on quite a
dairy business, and it would do one
good to see Mrs. Young's gilt-edged
butter. They have one of the best
farms in town. Mr. Young brought
us back to the village, and from
here we went to Joseph Holt's on
Holt Hill, so called. There used
to be quite a number of Holts who
lived there, but he is the only one
left. A number of years ago he
moved to Falls Church, Va., where
he lived several years, then moved
to Washington, D. C., returning
from there to Holt's Hill to a farm
on which he had a claim, and
could not sell. He has made great
improvement on the buildings and
land, and has now a very pleasant
homestead. He keeps a herd of
cows. Mrs. Holt's butter has a
ready sale at the highest market
price in Bethel village. They
kindly carried us wherever we
wished to go.

We went to Frank Russell's. He
is one of the selectmen of the town.
He has built a new house; in the
barn were a pair of horses and
plenty of carriages, and all things
looked well, but if you want to
see things in apple-pie order, just
step into the house, for his wife
takes the cake on neatness.

We next visited at J. T. Kim-
ball's who is over ninety years of
age, and has been an influential
man in the Baptist church, and
once represented the town in the
Legislature. A son and daughter
care for him, and he enjoys life
well.

We enjoyed a day at Porter Far-
well's; he married the daughter
of the late Orlando Holt, and they
with his wife's mother, live on the
home place. Mr. Farwell is one of
the most extensive farmers in town
and has good buildings located on
a pleasant spot.

John D. Hastings came and took
us to his home; he lives with his
son and wife, as his wife died
three years ago. When she died,
the poor and needy lost a good
friend. Mr. Hastings is over sev-
enty years of age, and is not
the stout, robust man he once
was. His daughter married
F. B. Howe, and lives near; our
visit there was pleasant. Mr.
Howe is a carpenter and carries on
a small farm. He has built two
school houses this summer, be-
sides working for private parties.

He has the best piece of corn that
I have seen for years. From there
Mr. Hastings took us to my broth-
er's, Jacob Kimball, on Kimball
Hill. We found him quite smart,
although 87 years of age. He is

able to drive around town and can
sing as loud as Sankey. His wife
died many years ago, and he lives
with his son, Charles, and wife.
After a pleasant visit, they brought
us back to Mr. Holt's, and Mr.
Holt's family brought us to H. H.
Bean's.

Bethel is quite an enterprising
village. There are three churches,
an academy, savings bank, print-
ing office, eight variety and two
hardware stores, millinery estab-
lishment, meat markets, chair fac-
tory, corn factory, butter factory,
marble works, etc.

I called at the Bethel News of-
fice. Mr. Bowler, the editor, is a
very social gentleman, and did not
think it beneath him to talk with
an old broken-down man. He has
enlarged his paper to eight pages
and I think everyone in the county
ought to take it.

We started for home, Thursday,
Sept. 21. As I am in my eighty-
third year and my wife in feeble
health, we live with our children
in Avon, Mass. Three daughters
reside in here, and a son, J.
A. Kimball, in Boston. They do
all they can for our comfort, and to
smooth our pathway down the
grade of time. We left our na-
tive State with our hearts filled
with gratitude for all our friends,
and our prayer will be that we
may all meet in that great ocean
of love beyond the river.

"Where the surges cease to roll,
Where in all the bright forever,
Sorrow ne'er shall pierce the soul."
MOSES S. KIMBALL.



The buildings of Frank Harmon
of Edes Falls was burned to the
ground Thursday night at about
midnight. The loss is \$1,800; in-
sured for \$1,150.

The latest story about Gov.
Powers' timberlands is that he has
given a wealthy syndicate an op-
tion on the entire 200,000 acres at
\$2 per acre. A well posted lumber-
man says it will be a good trade
for the purchasers.

The Paris Manufacturing Com-
pany's new addition to its build-
ings at South Paris is approaching
completion. While giving more
room for storage it will afford fine
office quarters which have long
been needed. It has been the most
prosperous year for business in its
history and it has still more or-
ders than it can fill.

The narrowest escape from sud-
den death reported in Maine last
week, was when James McLeod of
Stillwater strayed too near a place
where men were blasting ledges at
Millinocket. One of the large
pieces of rock weighing several
tons came down so near Mr. Mc-
Leod that the back of his coat was
split down the back from the col-
ler to the bottom.

The cause assigned for closing
the sardine factories at Indian
Cove and Bucks Harbor, owned
and operated by the Standard Sar-
dine Syndicate, which closed for
the season Saturday night, is that
they are operated at a loss, owing
to the large size of the fish which
they have been taking, which
causes a great amount of waste.
The shut-down will be keenly felt
by both communities.

Mr. William A. Roberts of Bid-
deford publicly announces himself
as a candidate for the Democratic
nomination for Congressman in
this district. He says he has been
"repeatedly urged" to become a
candidate, but held off until it
was absolutely certain that Mr.
Reed was going to resign. He is
ready to go in and make a fight
to win.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our deep
gratitude to all who so kindly as-
sisted at the death and burial of
our beloved daughter and sister,
and to Brother Eldridge, who spoke
words of comfort. The singers
and the friends who contributed so
many beautiful flowers, and the
neighbors who so kindly assisted
us in our affliction, all will be grate-
fully remembered by us.

MRS. MARTHA A. KIMBALL
AND FAMILY.

Maine's Greatest Store

Dewey is Coming and to celebrate this glad event we
have published an illustrated booklet,
"Our Naval Battles and Heroes," which is a brief
but complete history of the American navy, with the gallant Admiral's latest
photograph on the cover. We shall be glad to send you one FREE
receipt of a 2 cent stamp for postage.

We have put on sale this week **50 "BIRD" PARLOR STOVES**

at the unheard of price of **\$3.25 EACH.**

All new iron, dumping grate, sliding feed door, deep fire box, fully
guaranteed.

We pay the Freight.

Oren Hooper's Sons
PORTLAND, ME.

SPORTING GOODS

Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods.

Cold Soda,

Ice Cream in any quantity.

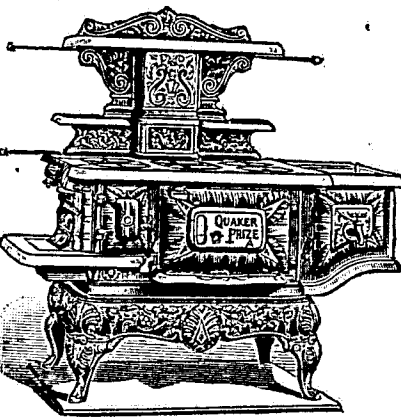
Paints, Oils, Colors, Var-
nishes, Brushes and all
supplies for painting.

Wall Paper and Ceilings,
large stock of choice patterns.

Curtains & Curtain Poles.

Wiley's Drug Store.

QUAKER RANGE



Will take a twenty-four
inch stick of wood. Full
size Fire Box.

SOLD BY

G. & J. B. ROBERTS,
HANOVER, MAINE.

Flour
Grain
and Feed

are our
Specialties

—But we have a large line of—

Groceries, Provisions, Lime, Plaster
and Cement.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

**OXFORD COUNTY
Insurance Agency,**

Established, August, 1865.

Represents the leading Fire, Life, Accident, Health, and Plate Glass
Insurance Companies.

First-class farm buildings insured for 1½ per cent, for three years.

FREELAND HOWE, Agent, Norway, Maine.

Represented by Arthur E. Morrison, Rumford Falls, Me.

Classified Advertisements.

Small Advertisements under the head of Wanted, For Sale, etc., set solid without display.
30 words, 1 week, - 25c
3 weeks, - 50c
Extra space pro rata.
Average six words a line.

FOR SALE.

The Kelliher house and lot located at the corner of Church and Railroad streets in Bethel Hill Village. To be sold at a bargain. Call or communicate with
HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Strayed.

One large black and white heifer calf. The finder will be rewarded by notifying
J. A. TWADDLE.

To Let.

On Park Street, a story and a half house of seven rooms, newly painted and papered. A good orchard. Inquire of Mrs. George King. 3w16

Found.

A small sum of money was picked up on the Gilead road about Sept. 12. The owner can have same by proving property and paying for advertising.
C. E. VALENTINE, Bethel, Me.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Island Pond,	2.05	6.05	1.18
Gorham,	3.51	8.25	2.57
Gilead,	—	8.40	3.15
West Bethel,	—	8.50	3.26
BETHEL,	4.27	9.04	3.33
Locke's Mills,	—	9.18	3.42
Bryant Pond,	4.41	9.21	3.50
South Paris,	5.09	9.53	4.19
Portland,	6.40	1.40	4.45

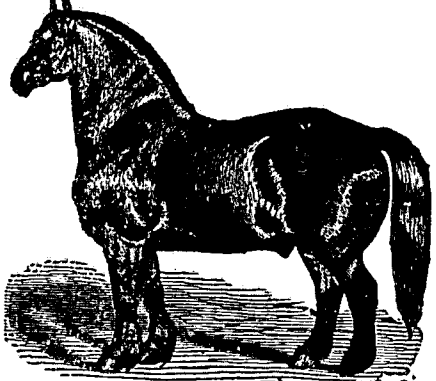
TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Portland,	8.30	1.30	8.15
South Paris,	10.18	3.38	9.40
Bryant Pond,	10.48	4.18	10.22
Locke's Mills,	10.55	4.27	10.30
BETHEL,	11.05	4.38	10.39
West Bethel,	11.13	4.46	10.47
Gilead,	11.25	4.59	10.53
Gorham,	11.50	5.33	11.28
Island Pond,	1.50	6.00	1.18

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.10, Bryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.59, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 11.20, Gilead 11.34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Bethel 12.15.
The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.05 a. m., and the one which leaves Portland at 8.30 p. m., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

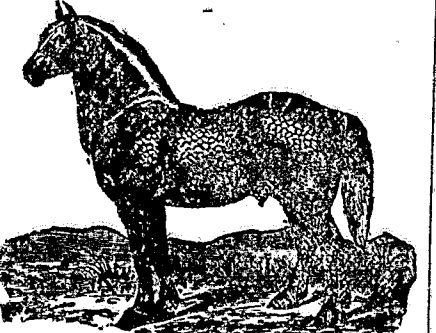
EXCURSION.

Sunday excursion train leaves Portland at 8.30, arrives at Bethel at 11.30. Returning, leaves Bethel at 5.07 p. m.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1600 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you.

L. U. BARTLETT,
BETHEL, MAINE.



Horses bought, sold and exchanged. A fresh car load each week. Prices low terms easy. A big stock of harnesses on hand. Heavy team harness of our own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS,
AUBURN, MAINE.

TELEPHONE CALL 518.
Call and see us. Correspondence solicited.
P. S. I will pay a fair price for some good big work horses.

ESTABLISHED 1866. CAVEATS. PATENTS.

TRADE MARKS. DESIGNS. COPYRIGHTS.
Thirty-one years active practice. Opinion as to validity and patentability. Write for book of instructions and references. EDSON BROS., 925 P Street, Washington, D. C.

Our Young Readers

Their Ugly Shape.

"Oh, mamma, please, please let me go with you."

"No, my little girl, it will not do. We shall not be home before ten o'clock, and your bright eyes would look heavy and dull in the morning if I let you stay out so late, and tire yourself out. You would not be fit to go to school."

"I hate school, and I hate study," said Lulu pettishly. "I think it is selfish of you, mamma, to go off and have such a good time, and make me stay at home."

Mamma looked troubled, but made no answer, for she knew it was no use. Lulu would find complaints enough with which to answer anything she might say, and so fill the whole evening if any one would listen to her.

"Good-by, dear," she said. "Study your arithmetic for half an hour, and then you may sit up for another half hour to read your story book. Then go up stairs and go to bed without disturbing the little ones."

Lulu went into the library, taking care to bang the door in time for her mother to hear it before the closing of the street door. She went to the window, and could easily see in the streaming gas-light the pair of spirited horses, and the sleigh filled with white, furry robes, in which her father and mother and her two grown-up cousins were going to see the ice palace and the toboggan slides. She thought of the electric lights and the glitter and shimmer of the ice, the gay, merry company, the band music and the ring of a thousand sleigh-bells, and all the other delights of the scene, as described by her brother, who had been there the night before.

"It is mean and hateful of mamma not to let me go," she cried, stamping her foot as she walked toward the sofa and threw herself upon it, flinging her book upon the floor. "She says I shall go to things when I am old enough; but what good will that do me now? I want to go now. I won't study. I don't care if I don't have a single lesson to-morrow. She'll see I'll have worse lessons than if she had taken me."

Lulu knew in her very heart that her mother was far from being either mean or hateful or selfish, but it pleased her to consider herself a saddy abused little girl as she lay there sobbing and thinking over her grievances. Polly Prue's mamma let her go everywhere, and never made a fuss about her sitting up late, or about eating all the candy she wanted, or rich things for supper. She hadn't a doubt that Polly was out that very night, and would be allowed to stay at home from school to-morrow if she wanted to.

"No, I won't study a mite—not a mite!"

"Not a mite!" seemed to echo near her, and she looked around in amazement.

All about the sofa were gathered a number of black-looking creatures, something like imps she had seen in the pictures in the fairy story books, only far uglier. They were astride the back and head of the sofa, seated upon the stool beside it, and some were perched even upon the pillow where her head had lain.

"Who are you?" she asked angrily. To her great surprise, she seemed not at all afraid of them. "Why do you come crowding me about in this way?"

"Oh, we belong to you," said one of the imps. "There are plenty of us always about you."

"What a story!" said Lulu. "I never saw one of you before, and I'm sure I don't want to again, for you are the ugliest things I ever saw."

"Ho! ho! ho! What a joke!" They all laughed together—such a hideous, snarling, discordant laugh that Lulu put her hands to her ears.

"If you don't know us, your friends all do," said one, at which they laughed harder than before. "I don't believe a word of it," said Lulu. "I've never heard anybody speak about you."

"Are you sure?" said one of the imps. "Wait till I tell you who we are. We're your frowns."

"My frowns!" said Lulu, scarcely understanding what was meant.

"Yes, your frowns. You'll find us all over the house. And to-night there are so many of us that you couldn't help seeing us."

Lulu looked more closely at them. What cross, scowling, hateful looking little creatures they were! And their voices, a mixture of snarl, grunt and whine, were as hateful as their faces.

"We're exactly like you, aren't we?" said one of the heaviest looking frowns.

Lulu had never seen her face when she frowned. But she could not help admitting to herself that their voices sounded like her frowning voice.

"No you're not," she said, half crying. "I wish you'd go away. If you don't go, I will."

"It will be hard to find a spot where you have not left some of us," said one of the frowns.

Lulu got up to go, but stopped before the grate at sight of one of her visitors seated on the poker.

"Don't you remember the day your mother didn't want you to poke the fire?" he said, with a grin at her.

She heard a creak from the mantlepiece, and looked up.

The figure of old Father Time on the clock looked almost smothered by the frowns which crowded about him. They were climbing over his arms, and perched upon the whole length of his scythe. She turned hastily to a table in the center of the room on which stood a tiny vase with a half-blown rose.

A frown sat on the edge of the vase, holding on by the stem of the flower.

Almost every article on the table had its attendant frown.

"How do you think we look?" asked the cross-looking frown among them.

"You look horridly," said Lulu. "I'm glad no one ever sees you—at least," she corrected herself, "when I am away."

"You are mistaken," was the answer. "When you leave us we stay, and I know people see us, for many's the time I've seen your mother look sorry as she looks this way."

It was a startling thought. Could it really be so?

"What's this?" she said, bending down to look at something she had never seen before.

A tiny, graceful figure was hiding behind the vase, and looked up at her with a bright smile.

"I am one of your smiles," it said.

"Dear me! what a pretty thing you are!" exclaimed Lulu. "Are there any more of you? And why don't you come out where folks can see you?"

"I'm afraid of him," she said, pointing up at the frown. "Yes, I think there's one more of us—over there."

Lulu went to see. It was not so bright and pretty as the other, and had a faint and droopy look. But, ah! if only the room could be filled with such, instead of the dark looking creatures! With a disconsolate sigh she turned away and seated herself within a bay window half draped with curtains, hoping to shut out the sight of the odious things.

But, alas! she had forgotten that she was in the habit of studying her lessons in that very seat. Frowns scowled at her from every fold in the draperies. They sat upon the cornices and swung upon the tassels.

"I wish you'd keep away," she cried, springing up, almost beside herself. "I've got to study, and I don't want to be disturbed any longer."

Picking up her book, she opened it, and then flung it down with a scream. The horrid little black things looked up at her from every page. The multiplication table was crowded with them. She threw herself on the sofa and sobbed as though her heart would break.

"Why, Lulu, Lulu! what is the matter dear?"

It was mamma's voice, and mamma was bending over her, with her bonnet and furs still on, and her cheeks bright with the glow of the winter night.

"Did you go to sleep over your book?" she went on, taking it from the floor. "I am afraid you have been studying too hard."

"Oh, mamma, don't look into it!" shrieked Lulu, trying to seize it.

But it had opened in her hand at the multiplication table, and Lulu looked in terror, expecting to see her drop it in fright and hor-

ror at sight of the fearful frowns. But none of them were there. The nine digits looked as quiet and unconcerned as when she had last thrown her fretful glances at them. She stared around the room.

"Mamma, do you see any of my frowns?" she half whispered.

"Your frowns, pet? No; you are not frowning now," said mamma, laughing as she looked in Lulu's face. For Lulu had suddenly drawn on a smile which did not seem to belong with the tears and the terror. "Come up to bed now. You have been dreaming, I suppose."

As Lulu passed the hat-rack, she looked nervously to see if anything would be there to remind her of the times when she had insisted upon wearing her best bonnet to school, or had objected to wearing her rubbers. Everything looked as usual. No hateful things danced before her up the stairs, or winked at her from behind the gas brackets or the little statuettes on the landing.

Her last waking glance assured her that the many frowns she had frowned at the ringing of the rising bell, and during the time of dressing, which the maid who had assisted her had found so trying, had not taken on ugly forms and remained to watch over her dreams.—Sidney Dayre in Christian Union.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag-

neted with life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-

bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

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You will be suited
if you buy your suit of us this Fall

MORE TO SELECT FROM
NEATER AND PRETTIER PATTERNS,
AND THE BEST VALUES EVER SOLD IN MAINE.

FASHIONABLE COVERT CLOTH OVERCOATS, CORRECT STYLES,

\$5 • 7.50 • 8 • 10 • 12

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We are agents for the Famous Gordon & Ferguson FUR COATS. Reliable in every way. See these coats before you buy.

It will pay you to come to Norway and clothe yourself at our store.

F. H. NOYES, NORWAY

OXFORD COUNTY FAIR!

will be held in a few weeks and we shall be in condition at that time to show our new line of footwear to all visitors. We carry everything in our line for Men, Women and Children. Our specialties are our \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, and \$3.50 lines for Men, and \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 lines for Women.

We Carry the Largest Stock in the County.

We know we can fit and please you. This store is owned by the largest wholesale house in Maine, consequently our prices are the lowest. We also carry a splendid line of Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases. Our store will be open the evening of the second day of the Fair. You are most cordially invited to leave your packages, wraps, or anything you do not wish to carry; we will take care of them for you. Be sure and find us—our store is the WHITE FRONT.

SMILEY SHOE STORE,
E. N. SWETT, Manager,
NORWAY, MAINE
IN THE WHITE FRONT—be sure you find us.

PIANOS : :
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The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. WHEELER, Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS.

When You Want Something Good

to eat, call in and see our line of CANNED PEARS, PEACHES, PLUMS, PEAS, BEANS, or CORN.

H. M. Farwell, the Grocer
MAIN STREET.

ORDER TEAM RUNS TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.

The Other Fellows
don't Like It

when some of their customers commence calling on us. It doesn't hurt us though. In fact it is generally a good sign that

We are Giving Bargains,

that our competitors could not or would not give.

Our special for this time is:—Waltham, P. S. Bartlett, 17 jewels, nickel movement, adjusted etc., stem wind and set, in "Boss" 14k gold filled case, warranted for 25 years, only \$15; others ask \$18 to \$22. 20 year case \$2 less. ALL other makes of cases cost less than "Boss."

CAMERA and PHOTO SUPPLIES of all kinds. Lowest prices. Send for catalogue. Mail orders promptly attended to.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

NORWAY, MAINE.

The only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County. (We never claimed to be the only one selling glasses.)

Open every evening. Mail orders will receive prompt attention

FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.



My Mamma gives me
BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF,
For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera
Morbus, Dysentery, Grip, Sore
Throat, Diphtheria, etc.
I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.

NEWS VOTING CONTEST.
One vote for
Cut this out, fill in the name of the lady for whom you wish to vote, and bring or send it to the NEWS office before December 22.

T. F. FOSS & SONS.

CHAMBER SUITES

We have a good line of medium priced Suits from

\$15.00 TO \$78.00

Call and Examine.

COR. CONGRESS & PREBLE STS. PORTLAND.

DENMARK.

Mr. Fuller has sold his horse to Sherman Hartford.

Miss Minnie Harnden came from Portland the 21st.

Rev. Mr. Sargent and Rev. Mr. Fitz exchanged pulpits, last Sunday.

The apple crop will be very light but rather more than was expected.

Fred Sanborn has been making repairs and improvements on his house and barn.

Arthur Pendexter came home from Portland Saturday night and returned Tuesday.

Mrs. Dr. Brown came home last Saturday from a week's visit to brothers at Gorham.

The put up at Burnham & Merrill's corn shop was about 350,000 cans. The work of labeling is now in progress.

Our primary schools commenced Monday, and the High school, Tuesday, under the instruction of A. C. Eames of Bethel, with Miss Flossie Jewett as assistant.

Miss Lizzie Newell of Boston, Frank and Jack Newell and wife of Bryant Pond, and Thomas Newell and wife of Dixfield, came here to attend their mother's funeral, which occurred Sept. 21, at the church, Rev. Mr. Sargent officiating. The remains were buried in the Whales lot.

There was a pretty wedding at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Ahban Bradbury, Sept. 19, when Miss Mae L. Bradbury and Mr. Elmer W. Berry, were joined in holy matrimony by Rev. C. F. Sargent, in the presence of the family and a few invited guests. Mr. and Mrs. Berry are making a tour of the White Mountains, after which they will be at home on the Berry farm in Denmark.

Denmark seems to have got a move on, viz.: Mrs. Ernest Gilman moves to West Denmark, and Henry Warren moves into Mr. Norton's rent which she vacates; Preston Warren moves to the basement of the same house; Mrs. Alvin Richardson moves to Fred Sanborn's rent vacated by Mr. Warren; Alonzo Wentworth moves to the Joseph Wentworth place which he bought; Fred Davis moves to the Lon Wentworth place in Bush Row; Bailey Trumbull and Augustus Pingree move to the S. G. Davis farm, and Mr. Davis' family shortly move to Washington, D. C.; Geo. Whales moves to the Horace Blake place now owned by I. H. Berry; I. H. Berry will move into the Will Potter house—and we wait for the next.

Lazy Liver

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief the first trial, that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend CASCARETS whenever the opportunity is presented."

J. A. SMITH.

220 Southwicks Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
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TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c.
*** CURE CONSTIPATION ***
Selling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 25c
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

SOUTH PARIS.

Frank Pratt began work in the sled factory last week.

Mrs. F. E. Barrows has been on the sick list for the past weeks.

Conductor H. E. Wilson of the Grand Trunk, visited friends here last Saturday.

Mr. Robert Hibbard went to work in the capacity of brakeman on the Grand Trunk, last week.

As the local militia company has enrolled the requisite number of recruits, they will at once proceed to elect necessary officers.

The Paris Mfg. Co., will give their workman an opportunity to work two hours each evening, five evenings a week, from now until New Year's.

Although county fairs are not regarded as holidays in banks and post-offices, they are in almost all other industries within a radius of ten miles of the grounds. After the first day little was accomplished in any institution of labor or study in this vicinity. The fair, itself, was reported to be a success financially, but the continued rain on the afternoon of the second day, interfered very much with its success. The two following days were delightful, and everyone was much pleased. In the hall we saw Mr. G. E. Pulsifer exhibiting his patent ash sifter, which was spoken of in the News last winter. Mr. Pulsifer is on the lookout for good live agents, and any one out of employment would do well to correspond with him.

NEWRY CORNER.

"Said the leaves upon the branches,

One sunny, autumn day,

"We've finished all our work, and now

"We can no longer stay;

And our cloaks of sober brown

Must be worn before the frost comes,

And we go rustling down."

Saturday was a perfect day for the small grangers, who gathered in the afternoon with all their harvestings to celebrate both Children's Fair and Children's Day at once. Owing to press of work, some families were not represented, but it was an undoubted success. The literary part of the program was as follows:

In the Catacombs, Grover Brown
Elizabeth Zane, Effie Searle
The Mouse, Edith Powers
Vocal Duet.
Scrimpsy, Everett Brown
Music, The Choir
The Last Charge, Elizabeth Grover
The Christmas Carol, Julia Merrill
Music—Work for the Children.

Misses Grover and Merrill were visitors and their kind and able assistance added much to the program. Our tables were well filled with the handiwork of the children. Among things worthy of notice, were a quilt, the squares being sewed together over and over, by Edith Powers; a fine pile of patchwork also sewed over and over, by Lilla Smith; a skein of finest and whitest of yarn spun by Effie Searle; a knitted silk purse, which would have been a task for any woman, was the work of Grover Brown. There were tray cloths, stand cloths, hemstitched handkerchiefs, mittens, yarn both spun and knit by the little folks. An air castle received many admiring comments. Grover Brown exhibited four varieties of potatoes, viz: Enormous, Peachblow, Blue-nose, Lily of the Valley. Lilla Smith raised a fine crop of beans, judging from the sample presented. Some mammoth sunflowers were on exhibition. A bountiful supply of ice cream, cake, cookies and soda crackers, and grapes, was eaten. Premiums to the amount of \$10, were awarded to the exhibitors, and, judging by the smiling faces, we think all were content.

HANOVER.

The hay pressers are working in town.

Quite a number from this place attended the fair at Andover.

J. G. Roberts is in Andover, working on the Universalist church.

Edson Hayford has gone to Westbrook, where he has employment for a few weeks.

Mrs. O. E. Twitchell who has been staying at Gene Twitchell's, returned to Portland Sunday.

Mr. Austin, who has been visiting at A. T. Powers', returned to his home in Wisconsin this week.

We are to have a telephone line in town, running from Bethel to Rumford Falls. The poles are set as far as J. C. Saunders'.

Gene Twitchell accompanied by his little son Jess, went to Portland Sunday where he hopes to secure work for the coming winter.

The much needed rain was welcomed last week.

Farmers are busy cutting and preparing corn for their silos.

Bert Barker, who has been sick with typhoid fever, is improving.

Miss Helen Robert has gone to Portland to attend business college.

The men who are putting up the telephone poles between Bethel and Rumford Falls, are boarding at J. D. Kimball's.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Miss S. N. Kimball was taken quite sick last Wednesday.

Fred Howe and Frank Russell have set up the seats in the school house.

C. G. Kimball has finished work at the corn shop, and is now at home.

Edison Bartlett and son put the brick foundation under the new school house last week.

Augustus Carter, Ned Carter, and Mellen Wiley reached home Wednesday night.

Thursday was quite a "fair" day for Middle Intervale. J. A. Libby, Ned Carter, Mellen Wiley, part of Charles Abbott's family, Joseph Holt, his wife and daughter, attended the fair at Norway.

Mr. B. W. Kimball and family, spent Sunday at Sumner. Mrs. Berry, Mrs. Kimball's mother, is planning to go to Chicago, this week, to visit her son who came east a while ago.

Master Willis Chase is quite a worker; besides helping his father in hoeing and haying (raking all the hay with a horse rake) and the fall work, he has raised potatoes and taken all the care of them himself, and now has eleven bushels of good potatoes besides the little ones. Good for Willis.

BRYANT POND.

Born, Sept. 12, to the wife of Colby Staples, a daughter.

Holly Cushman, who has work at Berlin, N. H., was home last week.

Miss Myrtle Bacon has gone to Portland, and the primary school is being finished by Miss Ethel Monroe of Waterford.

The grange held its annual Field Day at Camp Dewey, last Saturday. The weather was quite cold, but those who attended had a very nice time. A game of ball between B. P. and Oxfords, resulted in a score of 9 to 10, in favor of Oxford.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.



Rouse the torpid liver, and cure biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at medicine dealers or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Will Williamson has gone to Conway, N. H.

Andrew Magill and son of Dummer, N. H., were in town last week.

Ivan Stowe came from Portland to attend his grandfather's funeral.

A. N. Stowe, who was the oldest man in town, died Sept. 23, aged 91 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Elihu Leavitt of Magalloway are visiting at G. J. Sargent's.

Robert Foster and Andrew Jackson went to the fair at Andover, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Atherton have returned to their home in Susquehanna, Penn.

Miss Lorna Littlehale, Robert Bean and Everett Brown are attending Gould's Academy this fall.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennett, Gilead, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Mrs. Bruce of Bethel, called on us, Friday.

A number of our people attended the fair at Norway.

Will Rand visited his mother at Wm. Rice's, last week.

Mrs. Kimball has been spending a few days at Geo. Briggs'.

Arriel Carver and family were guests at Geo. Briggs', last Sunday.

Mr. Solomon Swan and wife of Greenwood, visited at J. W. Cummings' last week.

MASON.

George Briggs was in town last Monday.

Miss Ethel Stiles of Berlin, N. H., is visiting friends in town.

Bert Littlefield of Stoneham, was in town last week, with his peddle cart.

George Brown of Earlville, Ill., was the guest of C. F. Brown, recently.

Daniel Mills and son, Vibert, and George Westley and wife attended the fair at Norway.

Presiding Elder Ladd of Auburn, preached at the church, Sunday evening, Sept. 17.

F. I. Bean went to North Waterford, last Tuesday, with the household goods of E. B. Sawyer.

Several families contemplate moving from town as there will be no work for them in town, this winter.

Addison Bean has torn down his old shed and built a good carriage house, which adds much to the beauty of the place.

NEWRY.

Mr. and Mrs. John Coolidge were in town last week.

Quite a number from this town attended the Oxford county fair at Norway, last week.

Miss Carrie Wight has recovered from her recent illness and is now attending Gould's Academy.

IF YOU ARE IN DOUBT

Whether you have Kidney or Bladder disease, just put some of your urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment, or a milky cloudy appearance, if it is rosy or stringy, pale or discolored, your Kidneys or Bladder are sick.

Other serious symptoms are pain in the back, frequent desire to urinate especially at night, a burning scalding pain in passing urine or when your urine stains linen.

The one sure cure for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It has cured in many cases where all else failed and is sold at all drug stores for \$1.00 for a large bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

By a special arrangement with the manufacturers, we offer our readers the opportunity of getting a trial bottle of this invaluable remedy absolutely free which will be sent postpaid to anyone who will send their address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, 1, Marlout, N. Y., and mention this paper. The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this liberal offer.

OWEN MOORE & Co.

Portland, Maine, Sept. 27, 1899.

SO you are coming to the Maine Music Festival. Well, we shall be very much pleased to see you at our store. Come and look us over whether you wish to buy or not. Our store is always open to visitors, and we hope our Bethel friends if they have a few moment to spare, will improve their opportunity and come in and let us show them through our large department store.

The autumn stock of middle weight underwear is in, and includes all that's wearable in wool, cashmere, and camel's hair, merino and cotton, from 50 cents up.

Ribbons of all kinds and descriptions you will find here. Haven't you some color or design that you would like matched? If

so, bring it to us, and we will match it from our large and varied assortment.

Make your children happy on your return from the Festival by taking them some toys and games, fancy scrap baskets, dolls, pictures, books, balls, kites, pails, and a thousand and one things to make the little souls happy.

You have been thinking for some time of getting lace or muslin curtains. Now is your time and a fine stock to select from.

How about silk or tapestry portieres, upholstery fabrics, printed silk, silko-lines, cretonnes, art tickings and window shades. See our complete stock and note our prices.

OWEN, MOORE & CO.

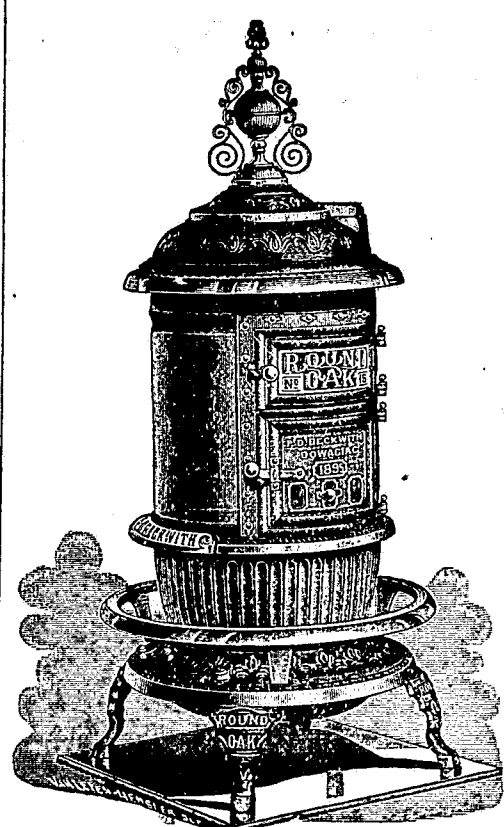
SEE THE NAME

Beware of imitations, there is but one

BECKWITH'S

ROUND OAK

and that has "the name on the leg." It holds the heat longer than any other stove—it requires less fuel—it requires less attention than any other stove THAT is why it is so popular. Come in and see our line. They will talk for themselves.



HASTINGS BROS. POST OFFICE.

FALL & WINTER JACKETS.

For Misses and Children.

LADIES' FUR CAPES & JACKETS.

Collarettes, Victorians & Scarfs.

The above are the latest up-to-date style and correct in EVERY detail. The largest Stock and the lowest prices I have ever shown my customers.

THE GLOTHING DEPARTMENT is full of good trades.

Men's & Boys' Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters & Reefers. Hats, Caps, & Furnishings, Hosiery, Gloves & Underwear

We can clothe the whole family, both old and young, having two lines of goods at our selling expense. I will guarantee to save money for my customers. Come and see me before purchasing your fall supplies.

YOURS RESPECTFULLY,

L. B. ANDREWS,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

It pays to buy at Foster's.

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Of Course You are

coming to Norway to attend the Oxford County Fair. Of course when here you will visit Oxford County's largest clothing store. We are ready for you with our fall stock. No matter if you don't wish to purchase, call and leave your bundles here. We can't tell you of all we have, you must come in and see. Men's suits from \$4. up. Winter overcoats, \$3.50 to \$20. Winter underwear and overshirts. All styles and grades of neckwear.

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OUR PRICES THE LOWEST

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Same side Falmouth Hotel.